NEW-ENGLAND GALAXY.

——NO LEVELL'D MALICE
INFECTS ONE COMMA OF THE COURSE I HOLD.—*Shakspeare.*

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MISCELLANIES.

"THE JOURNEY OF THE DEAD."

"The following affecting lines," says the editor of the Episcopal Watchman, "were occasioned by the death of Mrs. Huntington, the wife of Samuel H. Huntington, Esq. of Hartford, and daughter of Mr. George Brinley, of Boston. She was grand-daughter of the late Col. Putnam, of Brooklyn, and her remains were removed to that place, for interment in the family burial ground. It is to this melancholy office that 'the journey of the dead" especially refers. Mrs. Huntington was a woman of high worth and intelligence, and although cut off at the age of twenty-six, she had been for several years an exemplary christian."

They journey 'neath a summer sky—
A lov'd and loving train;
But nature spreads her genial charms,
To lure their souls in vain;
Husband, and wife and child are there,
Warm-hearted, true and kind—
Yet every kindred lip is seal'd,
And every head declin'd.

Weary and sad their course is bent
To seek an ancient dome,
Where hospitality hath made
Her long-remember'd home—
And one with mournful care they bring,
Whose step was once so gay
Amid those halls—why comes she now
In sorrow's dark array.

There fell a sainted grandsire's prayer
Upon her infant rest,
And with the love of latest years,
That cherished haunt was blest.
Here was the talisman that bade
Her heart's blood sparkle high—
Why steals no flush across her cheek?
No lightning to her eye?

They bear her to the house of God—
But though that hallowed spot
Sends up the suppliant cry to heaven,
Her lip responseth not:
She heedeth not—she heedeth not—
She who from early days
Had joy'd within that holy church
To swell Jehovah's praise.

Then onward to a narrow cell
They tread the grass-grown track,
From whence the unreturning guest
Doth send no tidings back;
There sleeps the warrior high and brave,
In freedom's battles tried,
With him whose banner was the cross
Of Jesus crucified.

Down by those hoary men she laid
Her young unfrosted head,
To rise no more until the voice
Of Jesus wakes the dead;
From her own dear domestic bower,
From deep confiding love—
From earth's unfaded smile, she fled
To purer bliss above.

L. H. S.

Monday, July 23, 1832.

AN IRISH TRIAL.

Reader!—Have you ever witnessed an Irish trial? If not, you have lost a scene where the anomalous character of an Irish peasant is fully and forcibly pourtrayed in all its broad development of light and shadow, where the proud chivalrous spirit of our countrymen bursts at times in brief but dazzling splendor through the dense crowd of craft and crime in which centuries of degradation have enveloped them.

It was my fortune to be present at a specimen of this description during the Summer assizes of 1826, in ——, one of the districts of the South. On my reaching the Court house I found the hall filled with groups of anxious looking expectants. In one corner stood a knot of freize coated men, seemingly engaged in some interesting topic, for they spoke in low whispers in their own gutteral language perhaps discussing the impending fate of a friend or relative, who had come under the iron hand of the law, or concocting schemes of deadly vengeance upon some blood sucking oppressor. Amidst these juntos, the fe-male sex, as in all societies, seemed to hold paramount place, and I fancied I could observe in the eager voices and energetic gesture of those excited old women the incentive to some act of desperate violence, from which even their rugged auditors seemed to recoil.

Obeying a nod from the sheriff, I bustled my way through a posse of Constables, Peelers, Process servers—*et hoc genus omne*,and obtained a seat on the Bench, from whence I could distinctly observe the whole proceedings. The trial was for a crime whose frequent recurrence cast a stigma on our national character, and strongly evidences the imbecility and misrule which has ever characterized the Anglo Irish legislation. A party of nocturnal depredators had attacked and brutally murdered an unfortunate driver who had rendered himself peculiarly obnoxious to the people. The prisoner at the bar had been identified as having been concerned in the outrage, and his trial had excited considerable interest, from the fact of his having been formerly a respectable farmer of unblemished reputation; but who, by a series of oppressions and misfortunes, had been reduced to poverty, driven, by a tyrannical agent, from the hearth of his fathers, to wring from a cold and selfish world a miserable sustenance for a delicate wife and five helpless children.

I observed him narrowly as he stood erect in the dock, with folded arms; his dress bespoke him of the better order of peasantry; his age might be about thirty five; tall, muscular, and athletic, his open brow and ingenious physiognomy bore no traits of cruelty or ferocity; but there was in his dark sunken eye a wild recklessness, and on his lip a little curl of defiance and contempt, as the Clerk of the Crown, in his loud nasal twang, charged the prisoner, "not having the fear of God before his eye," with "wilfully killing and slaying," &c.

The first witness called was a thin, ferret like figure, with a small restless grey eye, indicative of every evil passion, who had turned approver in order to save his own life; his direct evidence was clear and conclusive, but as he turned to identify the prisoner in the dock, I saw the wretch quail under the smile of withering scorn with which his victim recognised him. On his cross examination, he reluctantly admitted that he had been the organiser of many illegal meetings and acts of violence—that he had been a convicted horse stealer, perjurer, coiner, and, in short, that he had been principal or accessory in the most attrocious of crimes. Every instant, as the prisoner's counsel, by some ingenious home thrust, shook the validity of his testimony, or by an unexpected "floorer," destroyed his credibility with the jury, a buzz of applause ran through the court, which the temperate dignity of the Chief Justice (Bushe) could scarcely repress. At length, weary of dragging further to light this disgusting spectacle of moral turpitude, the wretched man was permitted to leave the table, amid curses and execrations—"not loud, but deep."

The next witness who appeared, had been farm servant of the deceased; his lounging gait, and vacant stare, gave him a most unpromising air of stupidity. The Book was handed him—"Niel Sassennah"—(*no English*)—said he, with an appealing look to the Judge. "He speaks English, my Lord!" said the opposing counsel—and turning to the witness, asked him suddenly, if he had never spoken English? "Never, yer Onner," was the unguarded reply. "Then, my fine fellow, it is high time you should begin—take the Book, Sir!" Seeing he had fairly committed himself, he doggedly took the book, first reverently crossing himself, and proceeded with that repugnance common to all the lower classes of the Irish, to give his evidence in what he considered a *foreign* tongue—little was elicited from his testimony, though he had seen the whole transaction from his flock bed, which was placed in the corner of a kitchen; and he became so bewildered in his cross examination, with the multitude of questions respecting the relative situation of the room and the persons in it, that he floundered from one dilemma to another, until his entire evidence became a tissue of absurdities.

The case for the prosecution having closed a host of witnesses appeared ready to prove an *alibi* for the prisoner; but his counsel prudently contenting himself with one or two of the most respectable of these, endeavored to establish the point with the jury, but evidently with little effect; and the fact of the prisoner's guilt seemed so apparent to every person present, that there scarcely remained a shadow of doubt as to his conviction. But the struggle was not yet over; a busy hum of expectation arose—an eager pressing forward—and a whisper of curiosity passed thro' the Court, as a jolly looking colossal limb of the law, the counsel for the prisoner, stood up, with a good humored carelessness in his manner and countenance, that, to a superficial observer, seemed to partake more of shrewd drollery, than any extraordinary intellectual power. He opened his lips—and the broad unsophisticated tones of a native Hibernian, grated unmusically on my anglicised ear; but as he proceeded, his rich and powerful language rivetted all my faculties. I heard him with delight pursue, with close and accurate perspicuity, his argument, through the tangled web of conflicting testimonies, bringing light out of darkness, and order out of confusion. I admired the inimitable tact with which he detected every flaw in the prosecutor's case, and seized for his client upon every offensive and defensive point in the evidence—from which he poured the irresistible flood of his eloquence into the very souls of his auditory. Yet, strange to say, his oratory was plain, I had almost said unselect; but if it possessed not the polished elegance of Cicero's, it contained all the fiery energy of Demosthenes' harangues.

The jury had leaned attentively forward in their box—every face gradually relaxing into an acquiescence with the arguments of the elegant counsel; even one dogmatical, *hanging* looking old fellow, who had sat bolt upright during the entire business, was,by some droll but flattering compliment, tickled into attention—a smile played round his puckered mouth, and I could see plainly, by his gratified chuckle, that he was fast forsaking his strict matter of fact opinions. It was now evident that, though the sword still remained suspended over the prisoner's head, the chances for his safety were momentarily doubling—for, as he drew near the close of his vehement and splendid appeal to the heart, the feelings and the sympathies of the Court and Jury, every breath suspended—all was still as death, save that one deep, powerful and impressive voice. The unfortunate criminal watched his deliverer with looks, in which a fatal ray of hope seemed hovering on the brink of despair—while his agonized wife, (who, like a ministering angel, has stood near him in the side dock, during the day,) wiped with her checked apron, the cold dews which overspread his pale brow.

The speaker at length concluded,and flinging himself back exhaustedly on his seat, the loud hum of admiration spread through the Court, and I had an opportunity of enquiring from a gentleman who sat near me, who that eloquent pleader was.—"Who," replied he in a tone of amazement—"Who *could* it be but O'Connell?" I was petrified—for here I had been listening above an hour to this great Leviathan of the law and politics without being aware of his presence. As I gazed on his portly figure—calm, good humored face—rich smile, in which an indescribable comicality seemed to lurk, and quick, piercing eye,—I felt convinced, that of all men I had ever seen, he was the fittest for a popular leader.

The judge now summed up his charge coolly and impartially. A doubt, he said, had arisen, of which the prisoner ought to have the benefit; but he left to the Jury the consideration of it. They retired—and after an hour's torturing suspense, brought in a verdict of "*Not Guilty.*"

The prisoner, who had never faltered in the hour of peril—who had borne up manfully against his impending fate, no sooner heard the verdict announced than his fortitude forsook him—the transition from a prison and an ignominious death, to liberty and life, was too much—his spirits failed, and with a faint exclamation, he sunk forward, his face concealed in his hands, upon the bar of the dock—his wife sobbing loudly, clung wildly to his neck, holding up his infant boy to share his restored embraces. A few moments more beheld him a liberated man, exulting in the free light of Heaven, surrounded by a crowd of his friends and people, who, not content with evincing their delight by deafening *shilloons*, lifted him on their shoulders, and bearing him in triumph down the main street, amid the waving of *caubeens* and *alpeens*,concluded the day's adventures by washing away sorrow, and all remembrance of the "gloomy past," in oceans of poteen "that never saw the face of the murdhurin thief uv a guager."

[From Bell's Life in London.]

THE FELON'S MEDITATION.

"It was not too much to believe that there were many whom the apprehension of dissection after death would prevent from the commission of a felony."—*Lord Wynford's speech on the Anatomy Bill.*

Before I break into old Stubbs' shop
And carry off whate'er I lay my fist on,
Will't not be prudent in my course to stop,
And all objections to the plan insist on?

What if I'm taken?—there's an ugly job;
I shall be hang'd, that's clear—an awkward thing;
But if 'tis natural in man to rob,
'Tis natural enough that he should swing.

'Tis pleasant round the neck the knot to tie,
'Tis pleasant, sure, to dangle in the air;
But oh! if, when I've breath'd my latest sigh,
My lifeless limbs to Surgeon's Hall repair!

Tremendous thought! mere hanging is a joke,
A hempen neckcloth to a willing throttle;
But in these bowels a rude knife to poke,
Or these intestines thrust into a bottle!

Oh! 'tis too much to bear—I can't endure it,
The dreadful fancy has o'ercome me quite:—
My fingering folly I must strive to cure it,
And for this once be honest—Stubbs, good night.

SCHOOLMASTER AT HOME.

[From the New York Mirror.]

EXTRACTS FROM A MANUSCRIPT JOURNAL OF A TRIP TO PARIS, IN 1831.

Most Americans know the discomfort of *arriving* any where at four o'clock in the morning; seven o'clock is the same thing in Paris. To be sure, I could find the shelter of a roof, the retirement of a chamber, and the conveniences of a toilet; but as for a breakfast—I am partially accustomed to bow to my fate—and I listened with tolerable grace to the assurance that I should have an *abundance* of time to shave, dress, and prink before any mortal would set their coffee-pots a boiling. Well, there *is* a satisfaction in shaving at leisure! A razor ought never to be handled like a knife and fork, and he who is compelled to use it "against time" is very apt to abstract as much blood as beard from his chin.

To be at a Parisian hotel is to have a place of reference for friends. One is out on business or pleasure, breakfasting or dining; any where *but* at his hotel. What we understand by that word is unknown here. In America it is a *depot*, a very store house, of all life's waking luxuries; in Paris it contains only the sleeping ones. A hotel here is a "counterfeit presentment" of all that the weary traveller sighs for, containing only "well furnished apartments;" and, by the by, they *are* well furnished. The beds, according to my limited experience, are the best in the world. Five mattresses are successively piled on an elegant mahogany bedstead, with that luxurious declination to the foot of eighteen inches, which Touchwood, in "St. Ronan's Well," so emphatically demands, and which your true connoisseur in sleeping can never dispense with. Then the pillow! Your French pillow is a master piece. There is no opiate like your French pillow. The duration and intensity of sleep, nay, the very subject of dreams, may be regulated with mathematical precision, by a judicious reference to the position of the head on your French pillow!—As to the supernumerary matters of linen, quilts, and curtains, it is sufficient to say they are in perfect keeping with the more important particulars, and their daily arrangement is much to the credit of the chambermaid; by the way, the "chambermaids" are all *garcons*.

Next to the bed, the glass is always regarded as important above all chamber furniture, and here they are in perfection; never less than three immense mirrors, so adjusted as to improve every shade of light, in every possible state of weather. After this, there are two bureaus, a writing desk, card table, a dozen cushioned chairs, and a magnificent clock on the mantel piece. As for carpets there is little to be said. I don't believe there are three hundred in France. The floors are made, in some instances, of tesselated marble, and generally of finely wrought oak, which latter are carefully and regularly waxed and polished, as tables are in America. The result of this process is, that a stranger is very apt to 'slip up and fall down;' but, even should he chance to break his bones by the concussion, he may place implicit confidence in the cleanliness of the floor—the whitest of pantaloons and the blackest of coats will suffer no detriment. In warm weather these smooth planks are very grateful to one's foot in its nudity, but I apprehend the frosts of winter will give them a different character.

A French breakfast is decidedly a humbug; i. e. an ordinary French breakfast; if one chooses to take it *a la fourchette*, he can make it what he pleases. I admit the coffee to be excellent, ay, supremely excellent; but I am one of those home bred Yankees, who are accustomed to break their fasts for the sensible purpose of satisfying an appetite; and how far this can be accomplished with a roll, equal in substance to two small crackers, I leave the hungry ones to judge. And yet it does one's heart good to see a Frenchman discuss his breakfast. His first consideration, after entering the *cafe*, is where he shall sit; and the greater the number of vacant tables, the longer he invariably hesitates. His mind labors, his countenance dilates and elongates; he advances two steps, retires three, '*chasses*' to the right and finally locates in the focus of three mirrors; a window that 'gives' on the *Boulevart* at his left, and *vis-a-vis*, the young lady 'at the bar,' who sees that no one comes in without attention, nor goes out without paying for it. Monsieur next calls for his favorite newspaper,without which no Frenchman can 'eat his meal in peace,' and he seizes it with an avidity that one might deem emblematical of an appetite; but not so.—While he is busied, absorbed, in the good or bad news of the morning, the *garcon* places before him a decanter of water, a goblet of noble dimension, a silver plate, containing a dozen lumps of alabaster sugar, a *petit-pain* which might be passed through a lady's ring, and a coffee cup large enough for corporation punch. A second *garcon*, with boiling coffee in one vessel, and boiling milk in another, inquires, "*Du lait, monsieur?*" "*Du tout, monsieur;*" and in a twinkling the aforesaid cup and its capacious saucer are brimmed with the smoking fluid. My friend of the *moustache* now carefully and successively deposits four of the finest pieces of sugar in the beverage, and resumes his paper. After a time, he applies the spoon to the same effect that most of us are wont to do, but with a grace "peculiarly his own." He now hums, sips, and reads alternately, till both news and coffee are exhausted; and the picture of complacency thus presented is beyond all the painting of language. Two more pieces of sugar are now placed in the goblet, the water flows over them, the roll is bolted, and the *eausucre* swallowed at a draught; this is the work of a minute. The climax remains to be told. He seizes the sugar plate between the thumb and fore finger of his left hand, holds it for an instant in mid air; and then, by a dexterous elevation of the elbow, brings the inverted treasure into his right palm.—One after another his long, taper fingers close over it: he rises gently from his seat, distends, with his disengaged hand, the larboard pocket of his frock coat, and in a very few seconds the rattinett resumes its folds, and both coarse and fine are permanently secured.* *Finalement*, monsieur pays the shot, and walks off. A Frenchman does certainly make the most of things. If my detail is tedious, it is no fault of mine; the history of the world, a president's message, or a coxcomb's whims, if recorded to any purpose, cannot be expressed in a few words.

For my own part, I foresee plainly that I shall starve upon such fare; and, vulgar though it may be, I must have that which, from the hour of rising to six o'clock, P. M., will "keep soul and body together." *Nous verrons.*

*This last process is termed, in ordinary parlance, "pocketing the sugar," and is always done as a matter of course after breakfast.

[From Blackwood's Magazine, for July.]

THE PANDOUR AND HIS PRINCESS.

On the evening of one of the most sultry days of July, and in one of the most delicious yet most lonely spots of the Carpathian hills, a trampling of hoofs, and a jingling of horse furniture, and a confusion of loud and dissonant voices, announced that strangers were at hand. The sounds told true, for gradually emerging from the glade covered with terebinth trees, wild vines that hung their rich and impenetrable folds, elms, hazels, and cypress, like draperies of green and brown silk over the pillars of some Oriental palace,came a long train of sumpter mules, led horses,and Albanian grooms; next came a more formidable group of horsemen, the body guards of the Hospodar of Moldavia, sent to escort Mahommed Ali Hunkiar, the Moslem ambassador, through the Bannat; and then came, seated on the Persian charger given to him from the stables of the Padishah, the brother of the Sun and father of the Moon, Sultan Selim, the most mighty, a little bitter visaged old Turk, with the crafty countenance of the hereditary hunchbacks of the great city of the faithful. Nothing could be more luxurious than the hour, the golden sunset; nothing lovelier than its light streaming in a thousand rays, shifts and shapes of inimitable lustre through the blooms and foliage of the huge ravine; and nothing less lovely or more luxurious than the little old ambassador,who had earned his elevation from a cobbler's stall to the Divan, by his skill in cutting off heads, and had now earned his appointment to the imperial embassy, by his dexterity in applying a purse of ten thousand sequins to the conscience of the slipper bearer to the slipper bearer of his highness the Vizier.

Nothing could seem less inclined to look at the dark side of things at this moment, or to throw away the enjoyments of this world for the good of Moslem diplomacy, than Mohammed Ali Hunkiar, as he sat and smoked, and stroked his long beard, and inhaled the mingled fumes of his Smyrna pipe, and the air aromatic with a host of flowers. But the Turkish proverb, "The smoker is often blinded by his own smoke," was to find its verification even in the diplomatic hunchback. As he had just reached the highest stone of the pass, and was looking with the triumph of avarice, or ambition if it be the nobler name, down the valley chequered with the troop that meandered through paths as devious, and as many colored as an Indian snake, a shot struck his charger in the forehead; the animal sprung high in the air, fell, and flung the ambassador at once from his seat, his luxury, and a certain dream of clearing ten times the ten thousand sequins which he had disbursed for his place, by a genuine Turkish business of the dagger,before he left the portcullis of Presburg.

All was instant confusion. The shots began to fall thick, though the enemy might have been the beasts of the earth or the fowls of the air, for any evidence that sight could give to the contrary. The whole troop were of one opinion, that they must have fallen into the power of the fiend himself; for the shots poured on them from every quarter at once. Wherever they turned, they were met by a volley. The cavalry of the Hospodar, tho' brave as panthers on parade, yet were not used to waste their valor or their time on struggles of this irregular nature. They had bought their own places, and paid the due purchase of a well fed sinecure; they had bought their own clothes, and felt answerable to themselves for keeping them in preservation worthy of a court; they had bought their own horses, and, like true Greeks, considered that the best return their horses could make was to carry them as safe out of the field as into it. The consequence was, that in the next five minutes the whole escort was seen riding at will in whatever direction the destiny that watches over the guards of sovereign princes might point the safest way.—The ravine, the hill, the forest, the river, were all speckled with turbans, like flowers, in full gallop; the muleteers, being of slower movement, took the simpler precaution of turning their mules, baggage, and all, up the retired corners of the forest, from which they emerged only to turn them with their lading to their several homes. All was the most picturesque melee for the first half dozen rounds, all was the most picturesque flight for the next. All was silence thenceforth; broken only by the shots that came dropping through the thickets wherever a lurking turban suddenly seemed to recover its energies, and fly off at full speed. At length even the shots ceased, and all was still and lone. The forest looked as if it had been unshaken since the deluge; the ravine, calm, rich, and tufted with thicket, shrub, and tree, looked as if it had never heard the hoof of cavalry. The wood dove came out again, rubbed down its plumage, and cooed in peace to the setting sun; the setting sun threw a long radiance, that looked like a pyramid of amber, up the pass. Turban, Turk, skirmish, and clamor, all were gone. One remnant of the time alone remained.

Under a huge cypress, that covered the ground with its draperies, like a funeral pall, lay a charger, and under it a green and scarlet bale. The bale had once been a man, and that man the Turkish ambassador. But his embassy was over. He had made his last salaam, he had gained his last sequin, he had played his last trick, he had told his last lie. "Dust to dust" was now the history of Mohammed Ali Hunkiar.

[From the Portsmouth Journal.]

THE CONDITION OF SEAMEN.

At the present time many among us are sensible of the state of degradation to which this exposed class of our fellow beings subject themselves: and are desirous that something should be done to better their forlorn condition.

Going from our office on Saturday morning last about 2 o'clock, we found sleeping in the road one of this class of men. He told us that he had no lodgings. He had returned from an 18 months' voyage but a few weeks since, and his hard earned cash was probably all scattered to the winds of heaven. We also saw through the gates of the prison one of his companions, imprisoned for board, before he had spent a fortnight in port!

While revolving the subject in our mind, we received a communication from a friend of seamen, some extracts from which we give below, hoping they may not only be read, but lead some of our philanthropic citizens to lend their efforts to provide the means of bettering their condition.

Belonging to the United States there are about 65,000 sailors. A portion of them engage in the business with the expectation of becoming officers—and the rest are driven to it from misfortune and necessity, and are never ambitious of rising above the grade of a common seaman. The former are mostly educated, and many of them moral;—but the latter, though noble and generous to a proverb, have but limited means and dark prospects. Have not the sailors large claims upon our sympathy and benevolence? We are all in debt to them—scarcely a meal we eat, or a garment we wear, that they have not endangered their lives on the billows to procure for us,—our jewelry owes its lustre to the sailor's tears—our gold was put into our hands by the sons of Neptune. And should it be, that when we have seen the whitened canvass bearing to our ports the riches of foreign climes, and the feelings of gratitude arise to Providence for supplying our wants,—shall it be that the poor tar is to be unnoticed—and no provision made to secure to him the hard earned pittance he has received? And shall no advantage be offered to him for the employment of his time and improvement of his mind? And shall no arms be held out to shield him from the land sharks which are ever ready to prey upon him? We think something can and should be done among us.

In many ports, churches with regular preaching, are sustained—but these are not the only efficient means for ameliorating the wretchedness of seamen. Let them have the advantages of a library and news room—and let there be a Port Society in every port, which shall see to the regulation of seamen's boarding houses. Then we should see quite different scenes from such as almost daily meet our eyes.

There are in our large cities hundreds, whose sole business it is to entrap newly arrived sailors into houses, where they are first treated to intoxication, and then robbed of every cent of their earnings—turned into the street to beggary and crime. Many a poor fellow has been without board for days together, and to avoid starvation they ship again, swearing vengeance on terra firma. No wonder mothers weep and wail, when sons and brothers are thus made the sport of land and ocean tempests—weather beaten by the careering "gales" of knavery and misfortune.

Hundreds there be, who arrive in port, after a long and tempestuous voyage,with hearts repentant, and hopes of home—and as they gaze on the rapture speaking scenes of their native country, they sigh *adieu* to the "*seas*" and vow to enjoy again the family fireside—they write to their anxious parents, and tell the pleasing resolution. Soon the vessel comes "alongside" the crowded wharf, when some reckless, ruined messmate greets them in his usual style with an invitation to sup the lulling cup—and as home and kindred all gather in their leaping hearts, they yield to the solicitation, and once tasted, their heads turn wild on the topmast, and reeling they plunge into worse waters than the Atlantic, and are drowned in riot and debauchery—the morning finds them robbed and wretched; reason flashes all their ruin through their heart: they rave, they weep—their purses are gone—their homes are far away. Too honorable to return, they ship again, sigh "good bye" to disappointed parents, and their mad eyes flash recklessly on the wide waste of waters. I have seen the sailor with his deep look on the ocean, as if all memory gathered at once around him—the tears slowly rolled down his lightning scathed cheeks like molten silver on brown marble—when a sigh—a spring, and the sailor sung home from his bosom.

Such treatment and such misfortunes, arm

them with a kind of desperation. Sad and unbefriended they seek to drive away their dark, dreary forebodings, with such associates as sing merrily over the glass—and defy shipwrecks with a voice lifted above the coming storm. Thinking themselves abandoned, and outcasts from circles which they might grace, pointed at by the proud and hissed by the haughty, they give way to their feelings—bid defiance to paternal entreaties—and cast themselves upon the mercy of the waves.

Have not such men a large claim upon our sympathy? Should not the hand of benevolence be affectionately extended towards them?

[From the London Court Journal.]

THE RADICAL:

An Autobiography. By the Author of "The Member," &c.

Mr. Galt has here made another *hit*—and one at least as 'palpable,' as to time, treatment, and subject, as that the success of which has, doubtless, been the cause of this new attempt in the same style of writing—a style which no one (of us moderns at least) has employed with more happy effect than the present writer.

'The Radical' of the present volume well deserves that title, since he proves to us that he was *born* such, and that consequently radicalism is in the very nature of things. He is a 'radical' from his very cradle—in other words, he is a being endowed with the noble instict of never succumbing to Circumstance—that 'unspiritual God'—but battling fiercely against all manner and degree of control that would keep him from the exercise of that 'free agency' which he deems his birthright. Listen to the first evidence of our radical's innate sense of natural right and justice, on the occasion of his grandmother not permitting him to knock the kitten's brains out that had scratched his hand.

'Well do I recollect, that while yet a mere baby, playing on the earth rug with a kitten, which in its gambols scratched my hands, how I seized it by the throat, and how my grandmother, then sitting by, took me up in the most tyrannical manner, and before I would forego my grasp, shook me; but it was not with impunity. The spirit of independence I have ever largely shared, and it was roused by her injustice. One of her fingers, to the day of her death, bore witness to the indignation with which my four earliest teeth avenged her intervention in behalf of the feline aggressor.

It would, however, be a tedious and vain task to recount the manifold instances in which my childhood was molested by misrule, the lot of all, under the old system. Reciprocal oppression was the very spirit of that system; and it is no exaggeration to say, that the whole human race now in existence can verify this fact. But I allude only to the anecdote of the cat, to shew my precocious sentiment of the divine right of resistance. The circumstance, indeed, proves with what a lively discernment I was in that innocent period awakened to the sense of wrong, and the instinctive alacrity with which I resented the violence of the old woman, who, without discrimination, took the adversary's part; but she has gone to her audit, if audit there be, and I shall say no more; I have only brought it in here as my earliest recollection of my antipathy to injustice.'

It may readily be supposed that the inconvenient and unnatural restraints of school are not without their influence in fixing the future character of our incipient Reformer. Conceive his virtuous indignation at not being able to rob the parson's orchard with impunity—the parson's—consequently the church's—consequently the nation's—consequently *his*, or anybody's, or nobody's! Listen to his eloquent and philosophical reasoning, on the results to himself of the desperate escapade into which the above-named comparatively trifling one led him. In revenge on the schoolmaster for ignominiously taking the part of the parson's apples, our 'Radical' plans a personal attack upon him and his whole guilty household; when lo! the village constable comes, and the youthful radicals fly.

'The revolution was now irresistable; but in the midst of the fury, a cry from Mrs. Dawson's window, wild as that of fire, was heard, and presently a knocking thundered at the door. From what hand that knocking came, none stayed to question; but all, with a simultaneous rush fled by the back door, despite the rain, and sought refuge in the Goose and Goslings Inn at the village. The arrival of so many juvenile guests terrified the landlord. The news of the insurrection spread like wildfire; the whole town was presently afoot; and before we could rally our scattered senses, we were led captive by beadles and constables back to our fetters.

But mark with what singular emphasis Destiny spoke her will to me; all the other boys were received back, and on the spot decimated for punishment on Monday morning, all save me; me Mr. Skelper would not again receive; he called me the ringleader, a boy of incurable audacity, and ignominiously inflicting his toe on a tender part, bade the constable take me out of his sight.

A transaction of this kind needs no comment. I saw the full iniquity of that system in which such irresponsible power was allowed to be exercised. No prayers I said that night; but I made a solemn vow, that the overthrow of that organization of things in which man durst so treat his fellow man, even though he were a child, ought to be the intrepid business of my life.

In the morning I was sent home by the stage coach, the guard of which was the bearer of a libellous letter to my father.—What ensued on my arrival, when the old gentleman read the nefarious epistle, cannot be told; but it gave me both black and blue reasons to resent the ruthlessness of that false position in which children and parents stand, with respect to each other. Who ever heard that, in a state of nature, where all is beneficent and beautiful, the cruel hyæna, which so well deserves the epithet, inflicts coercive manipulations on her young?'

Under these circumstances his unphilosophical uncle deems a wife the only panacea likely to be applied with any effect to the unhappy patient—for so he deems him; and, accordingly, he submits to take a wife, apparently impelled thereto (we are bound to confess it) by the feeling that in so doing he will not a little better his wordly condition by the connection: for, after all, even a philosophical radical is but a man. Here is a fair, though somewhat favorable, specimen of his married life:—

'My wife certainly possessed those qualities for which she had been recommended; her only fault was, indeed, of the most blameless description. She had not the slightest predilection for ratiocination; but, on the contrary, she was a living effigy of passive obedience; and it was only in this supple compliance that I ever found her tiresome.—Once, however, she did evince a capability of sustaining an argument—the highest faculty in man; and I have never since ceased to wonder at it, for on that occasion she was triumphant.

She had changed our cook; at which, as the woman was civil and managing, I expressed some surprise, it being my habit to partake of my philosophical share of dinner without remark.

'What you say, my dear, is very true,' was her answer; 'she is an excellent creature, but a very bad cook, and I hired her for a cook.'

'But,' replied I, 'you should have balanced her good qualities against her defects.'

'That would not have mended her cookery—it would still have been as bad as ever; and you cannot deny, Nathan Butt, that good eating is one of the greatest comforts in life.'

'Is it? I'm sure, Mrs. Butt, I pay no attention to it: it is a subject—an animal subject—beneath the dignity of an intellectual being.'

'It may, sir; but when one thing at table happens to be better than another, I observe you instinctively prefer the best; and it is only by having a good cook that we can be sure of enjoying a comfortable life.'

This silenced me; it being evident that the enjoyment we have in eating, especially in good eating, is one of the few unimpaired innate immunities of the species; and that my wife was quite right in her estimate of a cook.

With the single exception of this brief discussion, we never had a word which shewed the least difference of opinion between us; indeed, I had no occasion to contradict her; she always submitted to my pleasure, and so maintained, in an amiable manner, the peace of our house.

Speech on the Hustings.—Tithes. 'Paddy,' says the Parson, 'you owe me *ll.* 17*s.* 6*d.*'—'And what may it be for, your *Riverince*?' says Pat [laughter]. 'Tithes.' 'Arrah! thin I suppose your *Rivevince* gave me some value forenint I was born, for divil a bit have I ever seen since' [roar of laughter]. But your *Riverince*, I suppose, has law for it? Bless the law! your Honor, and I would'nt be after going to disobey it, but plase your *Riverince*, I have no money' [great laughter]. 'Ah, Pat, but you've a cow there.' 'Yes, your *Riverince*, that's the cow that gives food to Nory and the fourteen childer.' 'Well, Paddy, then I must distrain that cow.' 'If your Honor has law for it, to be sure you will.' Well, what does Paddy do? He stamps the word Tithes, upon her side, and the Parson can't find a soul to take the cow. So he gets a regiment and a half, by way of brokers, [much laughter,] fourteen or fifteen companies, with those amiable young gentlemen their officers at their head, who march seventeen or eighteen miles across the Bog of Allen to take this cow to Carlow; when they get there, they find a crowd assembled; the Parson rubs his hands with glee. 'Plenty of customers for the cow,' quoth he to himself. The cow is put up at 2*l.*—no bidder; 1*l.*—no bidder; 10*s.*—5*s.*—6*d.*—1 1-2*d.* [Cheers]—not a soul will bid; and back goes the cow to Nory and the fourteen childer [continued cheers]. But the Isish Parsons, poor fellows, must not lose their Tithes, so they apply to the English Parliament for 60,000*l.*; and when they find they can't get the cow from Paddy, they make a milch cow of John Bull [hear, hear]! Let them look at the history of the Whigs. Let them resolve not to be humbuggled, and return to parliament, men who will take equal care of John Bull's purse and person as his friends in Ireland took care of Paddy Bull's cow.

Chit-Chat. One of the best conundrums I have heard for a long time, is attributed to that excellent and agreeable fellow Yates, who is amongst those who do credit to the stage. Whether it is his own or not, is a question to rest upon his veracity. It is this—"When does an alderman look like a ghost?" Answer—"When he is a *gobbling*."

Longevity. The population returns of the Russian Empire for the year 1830, (only of those professing the Greek Religion) gives in the table of deaths of the male sex, more than 1000 over 100 years of age. There were 49 between 115 and 120, 40 between 120 and 125, 16 between 125 and 140, and 4 between 140 and 150.

The births for the same period were 1,844,266, and the deaths 1,337,241—Excess of births 507,025.

Inconvenient Haste. A costermonger meeting one of his own fraternity, whose pony might be considered as a sort of *equine* living skeleton, remonstrated with the owner for not "blowing out the hannimal's hide," as he elegantly termed it, asked him if he never fed him.—"Never feed him! my eyes, but that's a good 'un," was the reply;—"why he's got a bushel and a half o' oats at home now, *only he arn't got no time to eat them.*"—*The Original.*

Remedy for Poison. An old soldier of the revolution, residing in Hudson, and who requests those who desire to know his name to refer to Daniel Dunbar of that place, has addressed to us for publication a letter, the substance of which, to save room, we state in brief. He states that the application of toasted onions, under the hollow of each arm, to be repeated every quarter of an hour, for three or four hours, will remove poisons from the system, whether introduced externally or internally. He says it was found effectual on board of the Prison ship at New Jersey, when a number came on board who were poisoned. We know not whether or the information is new.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

Communications.

For the New England Galaxy.

FINE ARTS. No. III.

The historical recollections connected with this land will furnish fruitful themes for the artist. Among these, such are the landing of our pilgrim ancestors, the long and bloody wars with the Indians, the enduring fortitude, the indomitable heroism of the sauvages themselves, the bloody conflict of the revolution, with all its trying scenes, its vicissitudes of victory and defeat, from the day when the first gun was fired at Lexington, till the triumphant close of the struggle. The battles of Yorktown and Saratoga, White Plains and Bennington, Stony Point and Ticonderoga, Trenton and Bunker Hill, are reserved for some future pencil.

In the exhibition of this year some of the most attractive pictures have been before exhibited, and among these are West's Lear (1) and Trumbull's Sortie of Gibraltar (20). These celebrated works belong to the Athenæum, and will be permanently attached to the Gallery. The proceeds of the exhibition are appropriated to the purchase of pictures of extraordinary merit. This plan, it is understood, has occasioned some dissatisfaction among artists, who contend that it would be more judicious to distribute the funds equally among the most needy or deserving of their number, instead of appropriating them to the purchase of a few costly works. The Lear of West is, indeed, a noble production. His striking attitude, his agonized look, the glaring eye of insanity, the convulsed lip, the writhing limb, are all thrilling expressions of the grandest conceptions of the artist.—As we gaze upon him we cannot but be touched with profound pity, for the wretched condition of the warm hearted old king, thus exposed in an inclement night, with his aged temples, that had been graced with a crown, lashed by the rain, and beaten by the winds. The subordinate figures in the picture are also admirably drawn. The artist has been most happy in discriminating between the nice shades of real and feigned madness. Edgar seems to have forgotten for the moment his assumed character, in the absorbing interest of the scene before him, and wears rather the look of eager curiosity inconsistent with a genuine aberration of intellect, than the vacant stare of complete idiocy or the desperate fury of insanity. The military figures in the Sortie of Gibraltar are drawn with great truth and spirit. There is however a striking similarity in the expression and profile of several of the figures in the foreground, which might perhaps indicate a lack of inventive originality.

The Madonna (210) by Carlo Dolci, a distinguished Florentine, is a truly rare painting. There is a quiet, meditative and religious expression in this face too heavenly almost for a being of this world. One feels that all its parade and vanities could have little charm for her, but rather that her thoughts and affections are fixed upon brighter and better objects. Such an one seems born to fast and pray in the dim religious seclusion of her cell, unaffected by the coarser passions and sensualities that distract human nature; living only in the twilight of the cloister to count her beads and falter out her matin hymn in the grey of the morning, or her vesper devotions at the coming of the evening star. She has none of that vivacity of expression which stirs up the spirit at a glance, but the heart is captivated by an imperceptible power, and all grosser passions subdued before that image of perfect peace and purity. The "Sacrifice to Diana" (214) is a picture much to be admired for its vigor and richness of coloring, but there seems to be a faulty distribution of the light throughout. It is every where of equal vividness, not diminished as the distance recedes, but reflected as brightly from the faces in the back ground as in those more prominent. The eye, looking at it from a little distance, is confused by the glare of light proceeding from so many points in one scene. In (206) "The Nativity," on the contrary, there is a much more skilful management of light and shade, as there is one prominent point in the picture, from whence the light takes its origin, and is distributed naturally over the secondary parts of the picture. In expression, Corregio habitually endeavors to impress the soft hues and undulating lines, which rapture and joy leave on the human countenance. Every form bears the stamp of living nature, and his coloring is the very reflection of natural bloom. But he wanted force, which renders the whole work, though delightfully soft and graceful, sometimes effeminate and monotonous. There are blemishes in the details of the former picture. The heads of Raphael, Titian, Corregio and Vandyke, while they are grand in their general effect, are so far from being defective in detail that each component feature is perfect in its kind. The Esther before King Ahasuerus (225) is remarkable for the depth and richness of its coloring. But the artist in his anxiety for effect in the richness and arrangement of his drapery has neglected the more exalted business of his art. Nothing can be richer than the velvet cushion which the page is offering to the blushing damsel, or than the arrangement of the royal robes.—But the posture of the king is awkward and undignified. The artist no doubt intended to represent Esther as overcome with confusion and timidity, when thus hastily conveyed into such august presence, but he need not have drawn her under such utter prostration of all physical power, and sinking like inanimate matter into the arms of her attendants.

In this collection are several landscapes of Allston, Doughty, Fisher, Brown and others, of great excellence. Such men must have been nice observers of the great ongoings of nature, and wandered among her sylvan places, with an eye ever open to admire her beauty, and spirits poetically disposed to be touched with her harmony and simplicity. Doughty's pictures are marked by a delicacy of coloring, a clearness of water, a transparency of sky almost unrivalled. We gaze upon his pictures as upon the broad and illuminated landscape, entranced with the lovely counterfeit of woodland scenery, and seem to behold the very foliage twinkle, the waters glimmer, and the clouds shift and vary their burnished folds.—His Morning, Evening, and Moonlight (89, 91 and 98) are quite favorable specimens of his landscapes.—Fisher's "Afternoon Ride" (56), "Angling for Trout" (72), and "Repose" (110), are all works of merit.—Allston's "Florimel" (102) is a beautiful production, and does him more credit in our opinion than either of his large Italian landscapes, which lack a warmth of coloring, and are injured by the introduction of the mythological figures. The minute finish of the dense foliage of the woods, renders it a perfect gem independent of the exquisite figure of Florimel and the noble action of the horse. The "News of Peace" (40), "Poachers" (83), "The Child playing with Flowers" (198), and "The Importunate Author" (136), by Newton, are among the best of the collection.—The superb coloring of the latter and the exquisite humor in which the artist has expressed the sturdy pertinacity and zeal of the poet, and the ill-concealed vexation and impatience of the patron under it a highly popular production.

M.

To be continued.

For the New England Galaxy.

Mr. Editor,—I send you an extract from Spence and Kirby's entomology. The eloquent description of the metamorphosis of an insect, the comparison made with the change that awaits man, and the cheering inference that may be drawn from it, will, I doubt not, render it acceptable to many of your more serious readers.

Senex.

"The metamorphosis in butterflies is formed in so remarkable a manner, that we see therein the resurrection painted before our eyes, and exemplified, so as to be examined by our hands. To see indeed a caterpillar crawling upon the earth, sustained by the most ordinary kinds of food, which, when it has existed a few weeks or months under this humble form, its appointed work being finished, passes into an intermediate state of seeming death, when it is wound up in a kind of shroud, and encased in a coffin, and is most commonly buried under the earth, (though sometimes its sepulchre is in the water, and, at others, in various substances in the air,) and after this creature, and others of its tribe, have remained their destined time in this death-like state, to behold earth, air and water, give up their several prisoners; to survey them, when called by the warmth of the solar beam, they burst from their sepulchres, cast off their cerements, from this state of torpid activity, come forth as a bride out of her chamber,—to survey them, I say, arrayed in their nuptial glory, prepared to enjoy a new and more exalted condition of life, in which all their powers are developed, and they are arrived at the perfection of their nature, when, no longer confined to earth, they can traverse the fields of air, their food is the nectar of flowers, and love begins his blissful reign; who, that witnesseth this interesting scene, can help seeing in it a lively representation of man in his threefold state of existence, and more especially of that happy day, when, at the call of the great son of righteousness, all that are in their graves shall come forth, the sea shall give up her dead, and death being swallowed up of life, the nations of the blessed shall live and love to the ages of eternity.

NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

SATURDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 8, 1832.

Account Current. When by the perpetual application of the forcing pump an Editor's brains are sucked dry, it is one of the easiest of all known modes to borrow a few articles, whether merely of news, or of literature it matters not, and republish them, forgetting to credit their source. This answers a double purpose. If not detected, they pass off as *original*, and all's right. If however it is found out, they come under the head of "item" or "selected summary," and are equally complimentary to the diligence of the Editor.

We have sometimes thought that by way of knowing from whom, and how much we may be entitled to—*borrow?* it would not be amiss to keep a regular account current—and we have accordingly done so during the past week—witness the result.

Boston Daily Advertiser—

Monday—To Item of six close set lines respecting Militia orders			———
	Contra Credit		———
Do.	Boston Morning Post—To same article.		———
	To another respecting casualty in Quincy		———
	Contra by first article credited		———
Do	Transcript—to above article		———
	Contra Credit		———
Tuesday—Courier—To same article, credited by mistake to the Transcript.			———
Do	Traveller—To do do		———
	Contra credit		———

So that if we have kept our books correctly, there is a small balance in our favor among the city papers.

Unfortunately for us we have not been long enough in the Editorial chair to learn by what right any man appropriates the fruits of his neighbor's labor or research, even in newspaper paragraphs, more than in more material and lasting productions. We therefore commend to our brethren, a free translation of the Latin adage, Suum Cuique,—to wit—*credit all borrowed articles.*

Died, in this city, on Tuesday morning, after a long illness, JOHN AMORY, Esq. 73.

There are not many whose lives can be contemplated by their friends with more unmingled satisfaction, or whose lot was more truly enviable, than Mr. Amory's; for to the advantages of worldly fortune he united those excellent moral qualities, which can alone render them of real value. An ample fortune partly inherited, and partly the result of his own industry, enabled him to retire from business in the prime of life, and to consult his own taste in the disposition of his time. Fortunately, this taste was of a liberal and elevated kind. Instead of the ennui which so often clouds the retirement of a man, whose previous habits have engaged him in active occupation, he found ample resources in his love of books, and in the exercise of his benevolent and social affections. His situation enabled him to indulge in a generous hospitality, which he enhanced by a kindness of heart that led him to take a deep interest in the welfare and happiness of those around him. There are few who have had the good fortune to come within the circle of his friends, but will call to mind the sympathy which he invariably extended to them in every situation, the disinterestedness with which he entered into their views, and the unaffected delight which he experienced in promoting their interests or their personal comforts. His unostentatious benevolence was attested by its good fruits; more than one have been indebted to him for the parental care which has watched over their early youth, and shielded them from its manifold temptations; and there are many who must now mourn the loss of the benefactor, whose hand has smoothed for them the rough path of life.

He was frank and cheerful in his temperament, without guile, or envy, or petty jealousy, or the nervous irritability, which so often, even with virtuous minds, embitters the sweet hours of domestic intercourse. He was blessed indeed with such a happy disposition, as made virtue comparatively easy to him, for he seemed to have no boisterous or sordid appetites, no intemperate propensities, but to find in a pure and rational existence, and in the quiet unostentatious discharge of his social duties the pursuits most accommodated to his natural taste. Yet, those who were intimate with him know that this equable and virtuous deportment flowed from a deep seated religious principle, no less than from a happy organization. His religion was of that kind which all must commend, for it was attested by the blameless tenor of his life and conversation; it was built on faith and reason; it had nothing in it of gloom, or temporary ebullition, or distrust; it overflowed with charity to his fellow men; and it led him to the belief, that the great truths which our Saviour inculcated, are effectual through him to the salvation of all of whatever denomination, who exemplify them in their conduct.

With this well regulated life, and amiable disposition, which, while they raised up many a friend to bless him, have left him without an enemy, Mr. Amory possessed such sources of contentment in the character of his own family, as are open to very few. Above all, he was indebted to the faithful partner, who for more than forty years, shared with him the sorrows of life, and doubled all its joys; whose angelic nature seemed to shed a beautiful serenity over her own life, and over those who came within its influence; and who, after this long union, preceded him by one short year only to those mansions where, we may humbly trust, his spirit shall be re-united to hers, without more sorrow, or fear of separation.

New Works. Our press teems periodically.—Months pass, and the publishers scarcely send forth a single bantling upon the world; and then again in a few days, our bookstores are turned into complete nurseries for new-born works. The literary spirit seems to wake up occasionally, and scatters at such times treatises upon Law, Theology, Medicine, the Arts, Belles Lettres, and every other known, and we had almost said unknown subject, with reckless profusion; and then looking round upon its works and seeing that "they are good," complacently settles itself down for another nap.

After one of these resting intervals, it is just awakening, and we find upon our table this week, two or three new publications. The first in order is Elizabeth Bennett, or Pride and Prejudice, a novel in 2 volumes. It is by the author of Sense and Sensibility, and is the first American, from the third London edition—published by Carey & Lea, Philadelphia.

Arlington, by the author of Granby, a novel in 2 vols—issued by J. & J. Harper, New York.

Dialoghi Italini—published also by Carey & Lea—is a series of dialogues in the Italian language, intended to facilitate the student.

Of these works we intend to give a further notice in a future number.

From Europe. The packet ship Columbia, has arrived at New York from London, bringing papers to the evening of July 31st; and the packet ship Charlemagne, from Havre, bringing papers from that place to August 1st, and Paris to July 31st.

London, July 31—Twelve o'clock. The accounts this morning from Oporto are of the most favorable description, and completely confirmatory of the news received yesterday.

The agent for Lloyds at Falmouth states that the loss of Miguel's side was upwards of 3,000 killed, wounded, and taken prisoners, whilst the loss experienced by Don Pedro's army did not exceed 100. From other letters which we have seen, the loss of the latter was considered greater, but not to be compared with the loss of the Usurper.

The blockading squadron at Lisbon, under the command of admiral Sartorius, amounted to nine vessels, besides which notices had been issued at Lisbon, Oporto, St. Ubes, and Figueira, against any vessels under colors being allowed ingress or egress.

Don Pedro's army is stated to have captured 2,000 of the enemy's troops, besides their artillery and camp equipage at Valonga.

Two regiments of cavalry, and one or two of infantry, are stated to have joined Don Pedro, and a force of three thousand volunteers and recruits had been raised at Oporto.

At the latest date, the force of Don Pedro was said to be on their march to Coimbra.

The next accounts are looked for with much anxiety; the result is no longer doubted.

From the London Courier, July 31st.

We have been favored with the following extract of a letter from a commercial Gentleman, dated Oporto, July 24, 1832:—

"I have only time to inform you that Don Pedro has gained a great Victory at Valogna, after two days hard fighting. Two thousand prisoners, all the artillery and camp equipage taken; the army of the enemy entirely dispersed. They were 10,000 strong. Our force only 7,000. The enemy's loss in killed and wounded is immense. We have suffered also but not severely.

Yesterday they attacked the whole south bank of the Douro, and kept up a constant fire all day; but we beat them off with the schooners and gun boats. The whole of the regular army is at Valonga, and today advances on the road to Coimbra, to attack it, where they will no doubt be successful.

The Portuguese regiments fight very bravely. Two regiments of Cavalry, and two or three of Infantry, are confidently reported to have deserted Miguel, and commenced their march up to join us.

The Miguelite fleet was to have come out yesterday, but it appears they will not. Admiral Sartorius is blockading Lisbon, and we hear that two of the forts at the mouth of the Tagus are deserted. We have raised here above 3,000 recruits and volunteers who are now being trained. Stores, arms, and every thing are in abundance; and if this combined movement which is now about to take place prove successful, the cause is gained."

The Irish Reform Bill passed the House of Lords on the 20th. The bill providing for the payment of the Russian Dutch Loan also passed to a 3d reading on the same night, the Duke of Wellington assenting.

France. The cholera was rapidly subsiding in Paris, and had entirely ceased at Havre and Rouen.

The Duke of Reichstadt, son of Napoleon the Great, died at Vienna on the 28th July.

Gen. Wool, Inspector General of the U. States Army, who we believe was sent to France on a public mission, has been most kindly received by the French Government. The King shewed him marked attention.

Marshal Soult has been authorized by a Royal Ordinance of July 28, to resume his functions as Minister of War.

Count Chaptal, the celebrated chemist, died on the 29th of July, in his 77th year.

The marriage contract of King Leopold and the Princess Louisa was signed at Paris on the 25th ult. his Majesty being represented by M. Le Hon, his Minister at the Court of France.

Paris remained perfectly tranquil. The celebration of the three days' anniversary had proceeded without interruption; but it was observed with less of spirit than on any previous similar occasion.

School Medals. We have been favored with a view of two splendid medals intended by Mr. Richardson as prizes to his pupils; one of gold, the other of silver, with suitable inscriptions, and highly finished. They were wrought by Mr. Edward Watson, jeweller, corner of Washington and Milk streets; and do equal credit for the generosity of the master, and the skill of the artist.

We are always happy to notice the bestowal of rewards for success or excellence—it is the only test that can ensure either.—*Morning Post.*

A Marvellous Lusus Naturæ. About the beginning of the 16th century there was a marvel in Scotland. A baira was born, reckoned to be most gifted, but from the waist up was two fair bodies with all members pertaining to two bodies, viz. wit, two heads, well eyed, well eared, and well headed. The two bodies, the one's back was fast to the other's, but from the waist down they were but one personage, and it could not be ascertained from which of the bodies the legs, &c. proceeded. The King caused great care to be taken in bringing them up, and had them taught to sing and play on instruments of music, and in a short time they became very ingenious and cunning in the art of music, which they could sing and play two parts, the one the treble, and the other the tenor, which was very delectable and melodious to hear. They spoke sundry languages, viz. Latin, French, Italian, Spanish, Dutch and English. The two bodies discovered different tastes and appetites; they frequently disagreed and quarrelled, and sometimes would consult each other, and concert measures for the good of both, when any hurt was done to the lower parts each upper body felt pain, but when the injury was above the junction, then the body only was effected. This monster lived 28 years, but died wretchedly, one dying sometime before the other.—*Lindsay. Buchanan.*

This was a wider departure from the ordinary course of Nature than the Siamese Twins, who have lately been exhibited in this country.

Much disappointment is expressed in New York, at the non-importance of the comet, which has just made its appearance in these heavens. It is, they say, "absolutely without a tail," as smooth and round as a ball. We advise the getting up of a few indignation meetings, to express public sentiment—it is out of character that "a comet" of any character should be tailless, and if nothing else is done, there should be a few stars strung up like onions, to make a pendant for the visiter. We doubt, indeed, whether a comet etymologically considered, has any right to appear without a hairy tail, and we think it would be the right to turn the tailless intruder out.

So says the United States Gazette. The New York Gazette being called upon to explain popularly and practically where "under the Sun," this comet is to be seen, declares its inability to do it, and refers to some Boston Almenac. With or without a tail, a comet that is not to be seen cannot well be "turned out." The Fanny Wright republicans don't believe there *is* any such article at all. If it be a Judah comet, it is not wonderful that it looks particularly small in this State, at present.—*N. York Commercial Advertiser.*

Meeting of Merchants.—At a numerous meeting of the merchants of Philadelphia, interested in the trade of the interior, held at the Merchant's Coffee House, August 29th, 1832—

Thomas C. Rockhill was called to the Chair, Matthew Newkirk and Caleb Cope, appointed Secretaries.

The following address was adopted, and directed to be signed by the Chairman and Secretaries of the meeting, in behalf of the Merchants, and published in the newspapers of this city, with a request that the editors would also give the same an insertion in their respective Journals.

CIRCULAR.

The Merchants of the City of Philadelphia interested in the trade of the interior, are induced to address their friends in regard to the prevailing epidemic, to assure such as may feel disposed to visit the city at the present time, that they can do it with perfect safety.—The necessity of adopting this mode to apprise their distant brethren of the returning health of our City, would not be resorted to but for the exaggerated reports which have been circulated abroad, for the purpose of satisfying the daily enquiries that are made by letter for information upon this subject. No perceptible change has been manifested in the business of the city, other than that which is to be evidenced in a dull season; and the Country Merchant has, it is believed, in every instance, been enabled to prosecute the object of his visit without slighted interruption from the cause in question. The Stores have been kept open and attended as usual. The City now presents a scene of considerable activity in the business walks, and the assortment of merchandize together with the prices, offer every attention to the purchaser. Under these circumstances the Merchants venture to invite their friends to the City and hope none will be deterred from visiting it by ill grounded apprehension of danger from the existing pestilence. Thomas C. Rockhill, Chairman.

Mather Newkirk, } Secretaries.
Caleb Cope, }

We publish the above, the proceedings of a meeting of the Merchants of this City, with reference to the state of the health of Philadelphia, and of course all matters bearing upon business. We have never believed that there was any danger to be apprehended from visiting Philadelphia, even when the Cholera was at its height; but whatever may have been the opinion of the citizens *then*, it is agreed on all hands that now no danger is to be apprehended from the Cholera—it has ceased among us.

One word to our brethren of the press in the interior.—Will you publish in your respective papers the proceedings to which we refer? Do it for the benefit of trade generally; it will be for the advantage of city and country merchants; and we confess that we should feel personally obliged, if our brethren in exchange with us would comply with the request.

Unit. States Gazette.

Grand Trotting Match between Rattler and Driver for £500 a-side. This match, in which Rattler, the celebrated American, the property of Osbaldeston, was matched to trot in saddle 54 miles (seventeen out, and seventeen in,) against Mr. Maclean's galloway Driver, for £500 a-side, or £100 forfeit, came off on Friday according to articles. The start took place from Newmarket, on the road to London, and back. Rattler had to carry 11 stone, while Driver had to carry but 9 stone—a difference in weight considered highly in favor of the latter, though scarce 14 hands high, while Rattler is 15 hands and a half. We may here mention that Driver was formerly in the possession of the Duke of Gordon, subsequently became the property of Macdonald the jocky, but has lately been the property of Mr. Lawton, who made the present match.

The weights having been adjusted, and Mr. Osbaldeston having mounted Rattler, and Macdonald Driver, the signal was made for starting. The horses went off at a steady pace, Mr. Osbaldeston rather in the rear—a position which it was understood he intended to preserve throughout till near home, when he purposed taking the lead, if in his power. The road was alternately up and down hill, in some places the ascents and descents being rather precipitous, between chalk hills, which rendered it extremely warm and oppressive, from a want of a free circulation of air. In going towards town, the horses were met by a gentle and refreshing breeze, but this being at the backs on their return, the disadvantage was obvious. As the horses proceeded, Macdonald increased the speed, but Mr. Osbaldeston judiciously kept close to his quarters, and waited upon him with perseverent industry. The first three miles was done in 12 minutes, and the first 14 in 50 minutes. At the turn of the 17 miles, Driver was in front about a couple of lengths, and without pulling up they came on in the same relative position till within about a mile of home, near the ditch gate, when the Squire said 'Good bye.' Both horses were now greatly distressed; the pace though not rapid, was sufficiently fatiguing from the heat of the atmosphere. Macdonald tried his last nag towards the conclusion, but he always found that Osbaldeston close upon his haunches. At last Mr. O. finding the period for the push arrive, went forward, and in spite of all Macdonald could do, came in first by about 50 yards; performing the thirty-four miles in two hours, 18 minutes and 56 seconds, or at the aggregate rate of a mile in four minutes throughout. In many parts of the road this pace was exceeded, but the trot for the last few miles did not seem to exceed twelve miles an hour.

Mr. Osbaldeston was loudly cheered. He immediately dismounted and weighed, apparently little fatigued. Rattler, however, was greatly distressed, and was taken into the first stable which presented itself, where every possible care was taken of him. Driver was equally distressed, but was conducted to the town and bled. He refused his food for some time, but gradually recovered his spirits, and was pronounced "in a fair way," although acknowledged to have been "dead beaten."

Rattler is since dead: he died on Saturday.

CHOLERA,
CITY OF BOSTON.

In Board of Health Commissioners, }
6 o'clock, P. M. Sept. 7th, 1832. }

This Board report, that a female named Elizabeth Grant, aged about forty years, died of Malignant Cholera this day, at half past ten o'clock of the forenoon, at the Hospital on Tremont street.

By order of the Board.
WM. HAYDEN, Jr. Secretary.

Cholera in Pepperell. A gentleman who left Pepperell yesterday morning informs us that there is no truth in the report that there had been any cases of malignant cholera in that place. The town has been uncommonly healthy.

Providence, Sept. 6. Three cases and 1 death.

Belleville, N. J. Sept. 4. 1 case.

Lodi Township, Aug. 23. 3 deaths.

Bergear, N. Y. Sept. 3. During the week previous, 9 cases, 4 deaths.

Rochester, Sept. 1. 4 cases, 1 death.

Troy, Sept. 1. 2 cases for the last two days.

Athens. From Aug. 25th to Sept. 3d, 4 cases, 2 deaths.

Philadelphia, Sept. 5. 6 cases.

Pottsville, Pa. Sept. 2. 3 deaths during the previous week.

Baltimore, Sept. 3. Deaths 35—whites 21, colored 14.

Cambridge, Md. Sept. 1. 1 case.

Washington, Sept. 3. 21 cases, 9 deaths. There were several deaths in one ward, says the Telegraph, of which there is no report.

Sept. 4. New cases 42, deaths 10. The Intelligencer observes that 12 persons died between the hours of Sunday and Monday, whose names were not reported.

Norfolk, Aug. 31. No deaths.

Smithfield, Va. Aug. 26. 3 cases.

Melancholy Accident. A young man named Samuel R. Baldwin, son of the late Luke Baldwin, aged about 23 years of age, was killed yesterday afternoon in the auction store of Mr. T. B. Mackay, by falling through the scuttle from the upper story to the lower floor.—*Post.*

A fire broke out yesterday afternoon at the corner of Leverett court and Green street, and the upper story of a dwelling house considerably damaged.—*Ibid.*

Gibbon and Voltaire. The English historian, while residing at Lausanne had written a satire against the philosopher. Sometime afterwards, he came to Ferney to seek its master's acquaintance.—Voltaire, aware of his previous conduct, gave orders that he should be received with the utmost courtesy, but refused to see him. It was in vain that Gibbon lingered for three days,—the object of his curiosity was still invisible. Obliged to depart as he came, he resolved to return privately, and take Voltaire by surprise. Accordingly the next morning early he secreted himself, full in front of his study, and bribed a servant to let loose a favorite mare, and drive her past the window. This at once drew out the philosopher to see what was the matter, the same moment Gibbon issued from his concealment, and without uttering a word, walked round and round him, examining him with looks of the most prying curiosity. At length he walked off, leaving Voltaire, who had recognized the person, confounded at his audacity. No sooner had the latter returned to his study, than he sent his secretary in pursuit, ordering him to demand of the Englishman twelve sous for the show which he had seen. Gibbon produced twenty four, and giving them to the Secretary, bid him tell his employer the amount entitled him to one sight more. Voltaire could resist no longer, but invited the historian to dine with him the day after.—*Griffin's Remains.*

The following will serve as a specimen of the Munchausen stories told by the singer Anderson. Fernando Mendez Pinto was but a type of this prince of liars.

Anderson and Jonathan.—Every one who takes any interest in theatrical matters must be already aware of the inhospitable reception given to Mr. Anderson, the vocalist, on his arrival in America. He escaped, to use a familiar expression, with "the skin of his teeth." The story, as originally told, was, that Anderson abused the American people, from the President down to the humblest wood-cutter in the back settlements. This is Jonathan's version; but *suidi ulterum partem* is a good maxim. Mr. Anderson has returned to England, is now in London, and is to play for Chapman's benefit, at the Strand Theatre, to-night, in *Henry Bertram*—the same character in which he made so unlucky a *debut* on the other side of the Atlantic. Every man who sets out on a voyage of discovery keeps a diary of his adventures. Fortunately for Mr. Anderson, he did not omit this prudent course; and, having done so, is enabled to justify his conduct to his countrymen. From his 'mems' we are enabled to make a few extracts, sufficiently characteristic of this trans-Atlantic bit of hospitality to a stranger.—He describes the origin of the quarrel somewhat to this effect:

Having concluded an advantageous engagement with Price of the New York Theatre, for Mrs. Anderson and himself, they sailed from Liverpool in July, 1831; on the passage Mr. Anderson's servant complained of ill usage from the stewards, which the master properly resented, but the captain afforded him no redress. This was not all; one of the passengers, a "monkey that had seen the world" without acquiring much worldly wisdom, though delighting in the proud name of George Washington Lee, thought proper, at table below deck, to use, in the presence of Mrs. Anderson, language too coarse for a husband's ear.—"Challenge of battle" was offered, but declined by the Washington, who was thereupon dubbed "coward;" an enviable distinction in any part of the world.—Anderson was almost the only Englishman of the cabin party, consequently had no chance against such odds as were opposed to him. On his arrival at New York, a report was industriously circulated through the city that he had scandalized the whole American people. His reception was tremendous. In his own words, "they pelted me with *open penknives*, glass bottles, lemons, cruets, hooks and eyes, large pieces of wood, rotten eggs, chesnuts, door keys, and ladies' combs." He stood the "pelting of the pitiless storm" two nights, when he was fain to beat a retreat. With the gratles of New York it was evident that he had no chance of a fair trial. He went on to Boston, when the opposition was again brought to bear against him, through the instrumentality of his quondam friend and *compagnon de voyage*, Mr. Washington Lee; and though in the first instance his reception was sufficiently flattering, he was compelled to make his escape over the roof of the theatre, and in dropping to the street he was caught by a friendly projecting hook, and there hung in the same classic state of suspension as the Prophet's tomb, and came off somewhat like poor *Bailie Nicol Jarvie*, minus a coat-skirt. He quitted the Bostonians, and set out for Baltimore. His road and river adventures would make a very pretty pocket volume, but we have no room for extracts. The Americans, however, gave some proof of gallantry to a lady—Mrs. Anderson's *debut* in *Lilla* at *Apollo* being eminently successful. He speaks with great wrath—not friendly warmth—of certain annoyances which Mrs. Anderson experienced from Mr. Walton, an Englishman, who is manager of the Baltimore Theatre. "I was obliged, however, to knock under—we were 3500 miles from home and finances low enough. The penalty here for knocking down is very severe, or I should establish myself, *ex officio*, as an auctioneer." In another mem. he says, "the greatest punishment that can be inflicted upon any Theatrical, is to sentence him to seven years' transportation to America." His essay at Baltimore was even more decidedly disastrous than at N. York. In short, he was compelled, as *Rob Roy* has it, to "make one pair of legs worth two pair of hands."—After encountering every species of annoyance and personal violence, he quitted the inhospitable States the 16th June, crying, with Hamlet, "For England, ho!" where he means very shortly to publish his reminiscences.—*Morning Chronicle.*

An Election Trick. A large number of freemen of the Borough of Berwick-upon-Tweed lived in London, and previous to an election in 1702 were put on board two vessels to be conveyed by water to Berwick to give their votes for a member of Parliament; Mr. Taylor an opposition candidate hearing of it, covenanted with the commander of this election cargo for the sum of £400 to land the freemen in Norway. This was accordingly done, and Mr. Taylor gained his election without any further expense.—*History of the Boroughs of Great Britain.*

Tampering with Jurymen not a device of modern times. Stow relates that in 1468 many jurymen of London were openly disgraced, by being exposed in the public streets with papers on their heads, declaring that they had been tampered with by parties to the suit.

The art of Printing was introduced into England, by William Caxton, in 1474; his earliest work with a date "The Game and Play of Chesse."

[From the Spectator.]

THE NIGHTMARE.

I come in the gleams from the land of dreams
Wrapp'd round in the darkness pall,
Ya may hear my moan in the night wind's groan,
When the tapestry flaps on the wall,
I sit on the breast of the death-owl's nest,
And she screams in fear and pain,
And my wings glare bright in the wild moonlight,
As it whirls round the madman's brain;
And down sweeps my car, like a falling star,
When the winds have hush'd their breath,
And ye feel in the air from the cold sepulchre,
The faint damp smell of death.

My vigil I keep by the murderer's sleep,
When dreams round his senses spin—
I ride on his breast and trouble his rest,
In the shape of his deadliest sin;
And hollow and low is the moan of wo,
In the depth of his strangling pain,
And his cold black eye rolls in agony,
And faintly rattles his chain;
The sweat drops fall on the damp prison wall—
He wakes with a deep drawn sigh;
He hears my tread as I fly from the bed,
And he calls on the saints on high.

And stilly I crouch by the sick man's couch,
I stifle his slumbering breath,
And I cramp rack his limbs as he shudders and groans,
In the seeming pangs of death;
And words unknown 'twixt a sigh and a moan,
In his horrible dread he utters,
As the dying breathe, to the messenger death,
In wild delirious mutters,
When he comes to bear the soul through the air,
To him who alone can save it,
When mortality must return to her dust,
And the spirit to Him who gave it.

I fly to the bed where the weary head
Of the poet its rest must seek;
When dreams of fame enkindle the flame
Of joy on his pallid cheek:
No thought does he take of the world awake,
And its cold and heartless pleasure;
In the holy fire of his own lov'd lyre,
Is his best and his dearest treasure;
With my terrible sting, that check I bring
To a darker and deadlier hue;
When his last dear token, his lyre, is broken,
His heart is broken too.

When the maiden asleep for her lover doth weep
Afar on on the rolling sea—
And the dreams he's press'd to her welcoming breast,
Returned from his dangers free;
I come in the form of the wave of the storm,
And sweep him away from her heart—
And then from her dream she awakes with a scream
To think that in death they part;
And still in the light of her dream bound sight,
The images whirl and dance,
Till my swift ellision dispels the vision,
And she starts as from a trance.

In dreams I affright the startled sight
Of the miser, wither'd and old,
And he strives to arise with horrible cries,
As he thinks of his stolen gold—
But faint in each limb, and ghastly and grim,
He groans with a satisfied grasp;
And his sinews I strain, on his bed of pain,
Till he faints in my elvish grasp;
An awful one, with a hand of bone,
Seems to beckon off to the tomb;
And I laugh as I whirl through the night's black furl
In the film of the darkness gloom.

When the sweet babe lies with half closed eyes,
As blue as the sky of even,
And yo know the while by its innocent smile,
That its dreams are of joy and heaven,
I steal to the bed where that gentle head
In meek composure lies,
And with phantoms of fright, I break the light
Of its visions of Paradise;
The horror and fear of that night so drear,
Is long ere it passes away,
And the fearful glare of my fiendish stare,
Is remember'd for many a day.

When the clouds, first born of the breezy morn,
In the eastern chambers roam,
I glide away in the twilight gay,
To the mists of my shadowy home,
Where I rest my hideous form—
Where darkness and sleep to their kingdom creep,
And dreams rustle by like a storm—
Whether it be in the caves of the sea,
Where the rolling breakers go,
Or the crystal sphere of the upper air,
Or the depths of hell below.

MARRIAGES.

In this city, Ebenezer White Marsh to Nancy Homans Rogers—Calvin G. Clark to Ann K. Townsend—Capt. Daniel Lord of Ipswich, to Mrs. Susan M. Marshall—Capt. Lemuel Stetson of Charlestown, to Margaret Ann Snow.

In Salem, Matthew F. Lesley to Caroline Henrietta Nichols.

In Marblehead, Wm. P. M. Martin of Salem, to Jemima Carlton of Boston.

In Haverhill, Lorenzo Smith to Hannah H. Horn.

In Dartmouth, Capt. Thomas Savory of Wareham, to Mary L. Bliss.

In Fall River, Ebenezer Walden to Sarah Ann Cummings.

In Augusta, Me. Charles Lancaster of Lowell, to Mary Jane North.

In Philadelphia, Artemas L. Shattuck of Charlestown, to Catharine Hickey.

DEATHS.

In this city, Mrs. Rachel Eckly, 63, long known in many families as a valued nurse.

In Dedham, Miss Polly Guild, 29.

In Concord, Reuben Brown, 84.

In Salem, Jonathan Brown, 77—George Pope, 25—Wm. Merryman of Brunswick, Me. 18, seaman of schr. Messenger.

In Newburyport, Asenath Short, 19.

In Newbury, Hannah, wife of Jacob Adams, 59.

In Haverhill, Allen Sargent, formerly of Romney, N. H.

In Musquoto Cove, L. I. George G. Jones, 43, lately of Boston

In Cincinnati, Charles Sylvester, 38, youngest son of Major Caleb S. of Townsend, Ms.

In Lockburn, Ohio, Thomas Tileston Coates, late of Boston, 24.

In Washington, Robert Gilkerson, 108 years and 6 months.

KIMBALL'S, 19, Washington St.

MANUFACTORY for all kinds of Silk, Bombazine, Velvet, Hair and Satin STOCKS, of every color, size and style, with bows and plain. SUSPENDERS of Silk, Cotton, Worsted, India Rubber, Linen, Net and Webbing, with double and single fronts, springs, rolers, &c. Russia and Common Riding Belts—Patent Stock Frames, etc. etc.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

***Country Merchants will find these very superior articles for their trade. tf aug.11

TREMONT THEATRE.

☞ FOR THE BENEFIT OF ☜
MISS COURTNEY.

ON MONDAY EVENING SEPT. 10th, 1832.
Will be presented the admired Comedy, called the
HYPOCRITE.

Mawworm, - - - - - - Mr. Finn.
Dr. Cantwell, - - - - - Mr. Woodhull.
Col. Lambert, - - - - - Mr. Smith.
Charlotta, - - - - - Miss Courtney.

After which, a Comic Song by Mr. Andrews.

To conclude with the Musical Farce called the
WATERMAN.

Tom Tug, - - - - - - Miss Courtney.
Robin, - - - - - - Mr. Finn.

☞ Prices. First and 2d tier of Boxes $1—3d tier of Boxes 75 cents—Pit 50 cents, and Gallery 25 cents:
Doors open at half past 6 o'clock—performance to commence at 7 o'clock.

Chapman's Sermons.

JUST received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, 18 & 20 Cornhill, Sermons upon the Ministry, Worship and Doctrines of the Protestant Episcopal Church, by G. T. Chapman, D. D. late Rector of Christ Church, Lexington. Second edition—good paper and type, at a price much reduced.

It was at the suggestion of a highly valued friend that the sermons upon the Church were prepared and their delivery was accompanied with repeated request for publication.—*Preface.*

I am satisfied with their reception, it far exceeds my most flattering anticipations I could have ventured to indulge. From many of the bishops and other clergy, commendatory letters have been received which have repaid me a thousand fold for the anxieties inseparable from a first attempt to win the approbation of an enlightened community.—*Preface 2d edition.* Sept 8

☞ **The Only True & Genuine.** ☜

DAY & MARTIN, have, in order to counteract the pretensions of "Legal Attornies"! self styled Sole Agents, and other impositions, sent to the subscriber 74 casks of their unrivalled Japan Blacking, which will be sold, by the single jug or quantity, at unexampled low prices. Overbearing and jealous Mercenaries have of late become so audacious as to assume not only a sole agency but a "Legal Attornyship"! and make use of these high sounding words signifying nothing, as a means to force their injurious imported counterfeit Blacking into this market, using as a bait to the unwary and credulous, titles, which were never vested in them by the original Proprietors, Day & Martin, 97 High Holborn, London.

E. V. ASHTON, 130 Washington-street.

N. B. The Advertiser is constantly selling the true Day & Martin's Blacking (not counterfeit) at prices 15 per cent less than the self announced "Legal Attorney"!

Greenhow on Cholera.

THIS day is published, by CAREY & LEA, Cholera, as it recently appeared in the towns of Newcastle and Gateshead, including cases illustrative of its Physiology and Pathology with a view to the establishment of sound principles of Practice, by T. M. Greenhow, (of Newcastle upon Tyne,) Member of the Royal College of Surgeons in London, &c. &c. In one volume octavo. Sept 8

Stocks! Stocks! Stocks!

COUNTRY TRADERS will find at KIMBALL'S Manufactory, 12, Washington street, the greatest assortment of middling and low priced Stocks to be found in this city. —also—
Cravat Stiffners; Shirt Studs and Linen Collars, at low prices. april 14

A WORD

FOR the Church: consisting of the "Churchman and the High Churchman Vindicated," two Episcopal charges by the Rt. Rev. John Henry Hobart, D.D. with an appendix of authorities and a preliminary notice, by George W. Doane, Rector of Trinity Church, Boston.

Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 & 20 Cornhill. aug 25

New Novel.

THIS day is published by CAREY & LEA,
Elizabeth Bennet, or Pride and Prejudice, a novel by the author of Sense and Sensibility, &c. 2 vols. aug 25

Semi-Crescent Edge Razors,

MANUFACTURED from the finest India Steel. The construction of these Razors is eminently adapted for taking off the Beard with a degree of ease and dispatch superior to any other kind whatsoever.

The subscriber has received a supply of these universally approved Razors from the original manufacture, Sheffield. E. V. ASHTON, 130, Washington street.
June 30

India Rubber Suspenders!

FOR Sale by JOHN H. COPP, 20, State str't. a fine assortment of French and English Rubber and Silk Suspenders. mar 24

Oldridge's Balm of Columbia,

WHICH will prevent the hair from falling off, and restore it again on bald places. Improved in color, strength, and perfume. The grand ensilliary virtues of the Balm of Columbia are as follows—One bottle, price 50 cents, prevents the hair from falling off in 48 hours from its first application, or causing a new growth of whiskers. A bottle, price 75 cents, will not only stop the hair from falling off, but likewise in three weeks causes a new growth to appear, and one at $1, gives in general a good head of hair to a young person.

It prevents the hair from turning grey, and makes it curl beautifully, look bright and glossy, and in a few applications frees it from scurf and entirely removes nervous headaches.

It is by repeated experiments found to bear every sort of climate, without the least injury to its virtues.

Copies of certificates will be shown by the venders from gentlemen who, after being bald a number of years, have received a new growth of hair.

The signers' characters are supported by his Britannic Majesty's Consul, Philadelphia, who thereto has prefixed his seal and royal arms of Great Britain; also the Mayor and other Magistrates, who were personally acquainted with the signers, have certified to their high respectability, and have likewise prefixed their seals.

☞ E. V. ASHTON, 130, Washington-street, has just received a further supply of the London Balm of Columbia. may 19

Theological Library, No. 1.

JUST received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, 18 and 20 Cornhill, The Life of Wiclif, by Charles Webb Le Bas, M.A. Professor in the East India College, Herts, and late Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge. June 23

Good News!

ONLY SIXPENCE A TOOTH!

204, *Washington Street, Boston, nearly opposite the Marlboro' Hotel.*

HENRY GEORGE ARTHUR being determined to Benefit the Ladies, in return for their very kind and extensive patronage, offers the following *reduced* scale of *prices*, at which he will repair Shell Combs in future, *in spite of all opposition*; to ensure the work left at the Original Golden Comb, being finished in the best manner, none but *Good Practical Workmen* are employed at the establishment.

Inside Teeth in *plain Combs*, only eight cents each! Outside Teeth *at the very low rate* of eight cents—joined, *when broken apart*, only twelve cents—corner pieces, *at the reduced rate* of twelve cents—only six cents for polishing as bright as new, *whether the* Comb want repairs or not,—for

"FAIR PLAY IS A JEWEL."

HENRY GEORGE ARTHUR hopes the above prices will amply compensate his friends who reside at a distance for the trouble of sending their Combs to the old established original golden comb.

Every kind of Wrought Combs or French Horn Combs, repaired in superior style by riveting or cementing, on the most moderate terms.

Watches and Musical Boxes repaired, cleaned and warranted.

☞ Cash, and the highest price paid for Shell.
mar 17 tf

Firemen's Lanterns.

GENTLEMEN are requested to call at WM. B. OLIVER'S, Union-street, three doors below the Meeting-House, and examine a new article made expressly for Firemen's use.

☞ Dobson's patent Bakers, constantly on hand. All kinds of Sheet Iron Pans and Blowers for Grates made to order. Also, a large assortment of Lamps, Tin Warp, Coal Sifters and Pokers, at low prices.

Encyclopedia Americana,

VOL. 10.

THIS day is published by CAREY & LEA, Encyclopædia Americana, Vol. 10, a popular Dictionary of Arts, Sciences, Literature, History, Politics and Biography, brought down to the present time, including a copious collection of original articles in American Biography, on the Basis of the seventh edition of the German Conversation Lexicon, edited by Francis Lieber, assisted by E. Wigglesworth and T. G. Bradford. July 14

WARREN THEATRE.

CORNER OF PORTLAND AND TRAVERSE STREETS.

☞ First Night of the CURFEW. ☜

☞ The Third Appearance of ☜
MR. S. FIELD.

ON MONDAY EVENING, SEPT. 10th, 1832.
Will be presented the admired Play called the
CURFEW;
OR, THE DANISH BANDITTI.

Robert, - - - - - - Mr. Field.
Bertrand, - - - - - Mr. F. S. Hill
Matilda, - - - - - Mrs. Pelby.
Florence, - - - - - Miss Pelby.

DANES.

Fitzharding, - - - - - Mr. Pelby.
Conrad, - - - - - Mr. Jones.

To conclude with the admired Farce of the
MARRIED BACHELOR.

☞ Box Tickets, 50 cents; Pit Tickets 25 cents.
Doors open at 7. Performance to commence at half past 7 o'clock.

Grand Royal Arch Chapter of Massachusetts.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the annual meeting of the M. E. Grand Royal Arch Chapter of this Commonwealth, will be held at the Masonic Temple, on TUESDAY, the 11th inst. at half past 7 o'clock, P.M. for the election of officers, and such other business as may regularly come before them.

The Officers, Members and Representatives of Chapters will take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

By direction of M. E. and Rev. Samuel Clark, G. H. P.
Attest, SAMUEL HOWE, G. Sec'y.
Sept 1

The People's Library.

OR, Encyclopædia Americana, vol 9 Just published by CAREY & LEA, and sold in Philadelphia by E. L. Carey & A. Hart; in New York by G. & C. & H. Carvill; in Boston by Carter & Hendee; in Baltimore by E. J. Coale, and W. & J. Neal; in Washington by Thompson & Homans; in Richmond by J. H. Nash; in Savannah by W T. Williams; in Charleston by W. H. Berett; in New Orleans by W. M'Kean; in Mobile by N. Odiorne & Smith; and by the principal Booksellers throughout the Union.

Volume 9,—containing about 1,500 articles.

(To be continued at intervals of every three months.)

Of the Encyclopædia Americana, a popular Dictionary of Arts, Sciences, Literature, History and Politics, brought down to the present time, and including a copious collection of original articles in American Biography, on the basis of the seventh edition of the German Conversations-Lexicon. Edited by Francis Lieber, assisted by Edward Wigglesworth and T. G. Bradford, Esqrs. In 12 large vols Octavo, price to subscribers, bound in cloth, $2 1-2, each Each volume contains between 600 and 700 pages.

"The editors and publishers should receive the thanks of the present generation, and the gratitude of posterity, for being the first to prepare in this language what deserves to be entitled not the Encyclopædia Americana, but the People's Library." *N. Y. Cour. & Enq.* april 21

Flooring Boards, &c.

FOR sale at 65, Broad-street, a few M feet hard fine Flooring Boards, ready planed, tongued and grooved, fit for laying down without any further labor—price less than they can be furnished by any one else.
Nov 5. E. COPELAND, Jr.

Cox's Journey.

ADVENTURES on the Columbia River, including the narrative of a residence of six years on the Western side of the Rocky Mountains, among various tribes of Indians hitherto unknown; together with a journey across the American Continent. By Ross Cox. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos 18 & 20 Cornhill. m 5

Exchange Coffee House,

CONGRESS SQUARE, BOSTON.

THIS extensive and well known establishment, heretofore kept by Mr. William Gallagher, is now continued by the subscriber, who hopes, by constant exertions, to sustain the former reputation of the house. He will have the counsel and assistance of his father (who has had considerable experience) in the management of the same.

Gentlemen with ladies, and families, can be pleasantly accommodated in separate apartments;—Dinner and Supper Parties, Military Companies, Balls, Society Meetings, &c. provided for on the most liberal terms.—Permanent Boarders, Merchants from the country, and Members of the Legislature, will find the charges reasonable. The best of Wines and Liquors constantly on hand, and the tables will be supplied with every variety of the different seasons.

At the RESTORATEUR, in the basement rooms, gentlemen can, at the shortest notice, be served with such dishes as they may select from an ample bill of fare including Soups, Game, Coffee, &c.

The STABLES belonging to the establishment, being now under the immediate direction of the proprietor of the Exchange, will be convenient to persons travelling in their own carriages, and also from their central location, to those who daily visit the city.

Information relating to the different lines of stages and steam-boats may be obtained at the Bar, where books are kept. HART DAVENPORT.
nov 3 6tis

Edinburgh Review...No. 109.

THIS day published by LILLY & WAIT, near of Boylston Market, Edinburgh Review, No. 109

CONTENTS.

Art. I. Mechanism of the Heavens. By Mrs. Somerville, 8vo.

II. The Life of Thomas Ken, DD. deprived Bishop of Bath and Wells; viewed in connexion with public events and the spirit of the times, political and religious, in which he lived; including some account of the fortunes of Morley, Bishop of Winchester, his first patron, and the friend of Isaak Walton, brother-in-law of Bishop Ken. By the Rev. W. L. Bowles.

III. An Historical Inquiry into the production and consumption of the precious metals. By William Jacob, Esq.

IV. 1. Waverley Novels, new edition, with the author's notes. 2. Tales of my Landlord. Fourth and last series.

V. Sketch of the Ryotwar System of Revenue Administration.

VI. Memoirs of the life, writings, and correspondence of James Currie, MD. Edited by his Son, William Wallace Currie.

VII. Four Essays on Colonial Slavery. By John Jermie, Esq.

VIII. Greek Authoresses.

IX. Eugene Aram; a tale. By the author of Pelham, Devereux, &c.

X. 1. Thoughts on the present state of Foreign Affairs By an Englishman. 2. History of Poland. (Lardner's Cabinet Cyclopædia.) 3. Memoires sur la Pologne, et les Polonais, depuis 1733 jusqu' a la fin de 1815. Par Michel Oginski. 4. Constitutional Charter of the Kingdom of Poland.

XI. Memoirs of the life and administration of the Rt. Hon. William Cecil Lord Burghley, Secretary of State in the reign of Edward the Sixth, and Lord High Treasurer of England in the reign of Queen Elizabeth; containing an historical view of the times in which he lived, and of the many eminent and illustrious persons with whom he was connected; with extracts from his private and official correspondence and other papers, now first published from the originals. By the Rev. Edward Nares, DD.
june 23

Florida Water.

THE original and genuine FLORIDA WATER, prepared only by John M. Laroque, Chemist and Druggist. This delightful and agreeable perfume is obtained from plants which grow in the South parts of the United States. It is an excellent and mild cosmetic, invigorating the nerves, refreshing and beautifying the skin, and removing freckles and many other disorders of the face. It also contributes to a perfect state of health, by counteracting noxious exhalations, and fortifying the debilitated fibres.

Directions.—When used for beautifying the skin, or to remove the heat of the razor after shaving, half a table spoon full in a half pint or a pint of water, the face to be well bathed in it In the proportion from half a tea-spoon to a tea-spoon full, in a wine glass of water, it proves an excellent philodontic; it strengthens the gums and purifies the breath, when taken as essence of peppermint for pains in the stomach—from half a tea spoon to two in a little water and sugar. It is excellent in nervous head aches by rubbing the forehead, and smelling it quickly—from half a table-spoon full, will be sufficient for this operation. It is also one of the best applications in case of bruises and sprains, as it causes the blood and limph to pervade freely their respective vessels. Being rubbed on the head it excites the cutaneous nerves, gives tone to the integuments and promotes that peculiar secretion on which the health color and beauty of the hair depends, and prevents in a great measure premature greyness

One case of this delightful article just opened, received from the proprietor, and for sale by the dozen or single bottle by E. V. ASHTON, 130, Washington street.

SECOND EDITION.

THE COMMENTATOR.

SUNDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 9, 1832.

Later Yet. English News to Aug. 4th.—We are much indebted to the politeness of a friend for an English paper up to the above date:

Mr. Manners Sutton who has for six successive Parliaments presided as Speaker of the House of Commons, on retiring receives from the nation a pension of £4,000, with a reversion of £3,000 for his son, and from the king is to receive a peerage. Mr. Littleton, Mr Abercromby, and Sir Thomas Denman, are each named as likely to succeed to the chair.

Lord Brougham's salary has been fixed, after much debate at £14,000—of which £10,000 has been assigned to him as Chancellor, and £4,000 as Speaker of the House of Lords. The average amount of Lord Lyndhurst's salary and that of Lord Eldon was £14,500 exclusive of patronage.

The Irish Composition Bill has gone through the Committee.

Maria Louisa is said to have been so deeply affected by the death of her son, that her life was despaired of.

The affairs of Holland and Belgium are still in the same undecided condition in which they have been for so many months.

London. At the Court of Common Council £4,000 was voted for the purchase of a piece of ground for the interment of persons dying of Cholera. The deaths however were rapidly diminishing.

A meeting of the creditors of the Duke of York has been held, to adopt some method of making due inquiry into the affairs of his Royal Highness.

It is in contemplation to form a rail road from London to Dover.

Mr. Baron Vaughan while addressing the Grand Jury at Derby, was seized with a sudden illness, which deprived him of his memory. When the post left, however, he was better.

At Edinburgh the mob have attacked the Duke and Duchess of Buccleugh.

Sir Walter Scott continues very ill.

☞ As an instance of the bad effects arising from being in great haste to circulate cholera news, we are informed by the captain of one of the Halifax Packets, that having carried down with him on his last trip, papers containing an account of the death of the two first subjects in our city, he was directly ordered to quarantine, and kept there twenty days.

Quarterly Review. No. 94, the July number of this work has been published by Messrs. Lilly & Wait of this city. Its table of contents will be found in our advertising columns.

SENTENCES AT THE MUNICIPAL COURT.

Saturday, Sept. 8, 1832.

Elihu H. Gilbert, for larceny, in the night, of a whip from Mr. Domett's store—1 day solitary, 2 years hard labor, State Prison.

Thomas C. Peterson, for a larceny, in the night time, in the Franklin House—1 day solitary, 5 years hard labor, State Prison.

Francis Ward, for an assault upon Mary Ann Fellows, and Levi V. R. Moore—for first offence, 1 day solitary, 1 year House of Correction—for second do. 1 day solitary, 1 month House of Correction.

Elizabeth Sweeney, larceny from a dwelling house—1 day solitary, 2 years House of Correction.

Mary Swett, larceny in a dwelling house—1 day solitary, 2 years House of Correction.

Francis Fisher, larceny from Fulton House—(being third offence, if he had been sent to State Prison, must have been for life,)—1 day solitary, 2 years hard labor, House of Correction.

Josiah Veazey, committed for larceny of 20 sovereigns—prosecutor failing to appear, was discharged.

The body of Mr. Robert R. Howard, the youngest of the party, who was drowned by the upsetting of the Bunker Hill on the 12th of June last, has been found and identified. He was buried on Thursday in his father's tomb in the Chapel burial ground. This is the fifth body that has been recovered. Three still remain in their watery grave.—*Transcript.*

Appointment by the President. William Tudor Tucker, to be Consular Commercial Agent of the U States at the Island of Bermuda, vice William R. Higginbotham, deceased.

God save the King. The Cass County Times, an Indiana Jackson paper, speaking of the Veto, says:

"This is a measure which proves an undaunted resolution in our President, to act for the general good of his SUBJECTS"!!

CHOLERA!

Utica. On Monday, 10 new cases and 5 deaths.

Oriskany, Sept 1. 3 new cases and 2 deaths.

Buffalo, Aug. 31. For the last three days, 15 cases and 3 deaths.

Baltimore, Sept. 6. 21 deaths.

Washington, Sept. 5. 30 cases and 5 deaths.

Norfolk, Sept. 1, 2 and 3. 7 deaths.

Great Mortality. The interments in the city of Montreal, for the 10th of June to the 1st of September, were two thousand eight hundred and twenty, which is about one person out of every ten of the population, including emigrants and all other transient visitors.

London Quarterly Review.

JUST published by LILLY & WAIT, the London Quarterly Review, No. 94.

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Art. I Memoires, Correspondance, et Ouvrages inedites de Diderot.

II. The Birds of America, engraved from Drawings made in the U. States. By John James Audubon, F.R.S &c. Vol. I.

III. The Life of Archbishop Cranmer.

IV. The Catechism of Health; or, Plain and Simple Rules for the Preservation of Health, and the Attainment of a Long Life.

V. The Rights of Industry.

VI. Some Memorials of John Hampden, his Party, and his Times.

VII. History of the War of the Succession in Spain.

VIII. Mechanism of the Heavens.

IX. A letter to a Noble Lord who voted for the Second Reading of the Reform Bill, on the Amendments which it may be expedient to make in the Committee.
Sept 8

Mr. Whitman's Address.

DELIVERED at the Dedication of the Masonic Temple, just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 and 20 Cornhill. June 30

SHIPPING JOURNAL.

PORT OF BOSTON.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 8.

ARRIVED.

Brigs Orb, Blake, Pictou; Ranger, Eldridge, Baltimore; William, Haven, Philad.

Br packet schr Lady Ogle, Stairs, Halifax, 2d inst. with the Falmouth mail for August.

Schrs Dove, Basset, Balt; William, Otis, Philad; Maria, Small, Providence; Jas Carmickle, (Br) do.

Schrs Trio, Nickerson, N York; Geo Washington, Nantucket; Alert, Stanwood, Portland; Rambler, Portsmouth via Gloucester.

Brig Mexican, Pepper, Philadelphia.

Sloops Eagle, Hammond, New York; Votary, Portland; Harriet, Plymouth.

VIA QUARANTINE,

Schr Leader, Rice, Palermo.

AT QUARANTINE;

Ship London Packet, Churchill, Sierre Leone, 21st June Isle of Sal, 38. Spoke lat 24 45, lon 60 49, brig Magnolia, of N York, fm B Ayres for Balt; brig Elisabeth, of Boston, 8 ds fm Eastport for Jamaica.

Brig Perseverance, Apthorp, Marseilles 1st July, Gibraltar 23d. Spoke off Cape de Gat, brig Odessa, 35 ds from Boston for Trieste; off Malaga, brig Amazon, of Salem.

Br brig Sarah, from Kingston, Jam. Aug 1, for Quebec. Aug 14th, the mate died after 8 days sickness, and on the 22d, the master and a passenger died of consumption, so says the seamen—being left without a navigator, the vessel 19 days after in lat 39, lon 70, fell in with ship London Packet, (arr at quar.) who put the 2d mate on board and he has navigated her to this port. The sailors have an impression that the captain and mate were poisoned by the negroes before sailing. They appear, (says Dr. Smith) to be honest sailors, and there is reason to believe that the officers died of some malignant disease.

Brig Susan, Wiswall, Belize, Honduras 31st July, Havana 16. Spoke 17th, lat 25 30, lon 79 30 brig Ivory Lord, 12 ds fm N Orleans; 25th, lat 36, lon 74 45, sch Mercator, 12 ds fm Baltimore.

Schr Only Son, Wilcomb, Belize, Honduras.

CLEARED.

Ship Wm Badger, Harris, Portsmouth.

Brigs Splendid, Crane, St Croix; John Q Adams, Brush, do; Herschel, Williams, N Orleans; Grampus, Brewster, Alexandria.

Schrs Water Witch, (Br) St John, NB; Mary, (Br) Pictou; Vesper, Hall, N York; Three Sisters, Joyce, Balt; Crown, Providence; Wm Tell, Dover.

Sloops Mary, Warehall; Boston Packet, Portsmouth.

At 6, P. M.—Brigs Vesta, Baltimore; Pilot, Milton, Philadelphia.

Schrs Pequot, N York; Mirror, do; Grecian, Albany; Madawaska, Bangor; Banner, Hallowell; Dover Packet, Dover; Pearl, Newburyport.

Sloops Ann, Howland, New Bedford; Common Chance, Salem.

New York, Sept 6—ar brig Brutus, Bartlett, Pisahing, 37 ds. Left ships Margaret, M'Intosh; and Lewis, Pike, soon.

Brig Harriet, Staples, Turks Island; schr Rose, Lewis, New Orleans.

Schr Respect, Freeman, Tobasco, Aug 5. Left schrs Patriot, Exchange, and Brilliant, for New York.

7th—ar brig Amelia, Greenock, 37. Left ships Dalmatia, of Boston, for New York.

Cl ship Roscoe, Liverpool; brig Sabbattus, Wheeler, Savannah.

Philadelphia, Sept 6—ar ship Adler, Shoemaker, Bremen.

Cl brig Myra, Crowell, Halifax.

Baltimore, Sept 6—ar brig Ida, Boston.

Below, ships Majestic, Liverpool; Tuscaloosa, Bremen; brig Weser, do.

Sailed, sch Emigrant, Portland

Richmond, Sept 4—ar schs Effort, Boston; Wm Kemble, N Bedford.

New-Orleans, Aug 22—ar brig Curtis, Curtis, from Boston.

Cl schr Dorchester, Tampico.

Dancing & Waltzing Academy.

CONCERT HALL.

MR. WILLIAMS, Teacher of Dancing, respectfully informs the Ladies and Gentlemen of Boston and its vicinity, that he will open his School for tuition in the above polite accomplishment on the 24th of September inst. Days of instruction for Young Ladies, Misses and Boys, every Wednesday and Saturday, from 3 to 5 1-2 P. M. Evenings of instruction for Young Gentlemen every Tuesday and Friday, from 7 to 10 o'clock, P. M. Terms, $3 per quarter—$2 in advance.

Those Gentlemen who attend the Evening School will have the privilege of inviting Ladies to

MISCELLANIES.

WITCHCRAFT.

On Tuesday, the 30th of July, 1751, Thomas Colle, William Humbles, and Charles Young, otherwise Lee, otherwise Red Beard, were tried at Hertford for the murder of Ruth Osborne, by drowning her in a pond at Marlston green, in the parish of Tring. The trial is exceedingly curious.—It appeared that William Dell, the town crier of Hamel-Hempstead, on the 16th of April preceding, was desired by one Nichols, who gave him a piece of paper and fourpence, to cry the words at the market place that were wrote thereon, which he accordingly did.—The paper was as follows:—"This is to give notice, that on Monday next, a man and woman are to be publicly ducked at Tring, in this county for their wicked crimes."

Matthew Barton, the overseer of Tring, on hearing that this had been cried at Winslow, Leighton Buzzard, and Hamel-Hempstead, in order to prevent the outrage, and believing them to be very honest people, sent them into the workhouse. On the Monday, a large mob of 2,000 people and more, assembled at Tring; but Jonathan Tomkins, master of the workhouse, in the middle of the night, had removed them into the vestry room adjoining the church. The mob rushed in and ransacked the workhouse, and all the closets, boxes, and trunks; they pulled down a wall, and also pulled out the windows and window frames. Some of the mob perceiving straw near at hand said, let us get the straw, and set fire to the house and burn it down. Some cried out and swore, that they would not only burn the workhouse down, but the whole town of Tring to ashes. Tomkins being apprehensive that they would do so told them where the two unhappy people were, they immediately went to the vestry room, broke it open, and took the two people away in triumph.

John Holmes deposed, that the man and woman were separately tied up in a cloth or sheet; that a rope was tied under the arm pits of the deceased, and two men dragged her into the pond; that the men were one on one side of the pond, and the other on the other; and they dragged her sheer thro' the pond several times; and that Colley, having a stick in his hand, went into the pond, and turned the deceased up and down several times.

John Humphries deposed, that Colley turned her over and over several times with the stick; that after the mob had ducked her several times, they brought her to the shore, and set her by the pond side, and then dragged the old man in and ducked him; that after they had brought him to shore, and set him by the pond side, they dragged the deceased in a second time; and that Colley went again into the pond, and turned and pushed the deceased about with his stick as before; that then she being brought to shore again, the man was also a second time dragged in, and underwent the same discipline as he had before; and being brought to shore, the deceased was a third time dragged into the pond; that Colley went into the pond again, and took hold of the cloth or sheet in which she was wrapt, and pulled her up and down the pond till the same came from off her, and then she appeared naked; that then Colley pushed her on the breast with his stick, which she endeavored with her left hand to catch hold of, but he pulled it away, and that was the last time life was in her.—He also deposed, that after Colley came out of the pond, he went round among the people who were the spectators of this tragedy, and collected money of them as a reward for the great pains he had taken in showing them sport in ducking the old witch, as he then called the deceased.

The jury found the prisoner Colley—*guilty*.

The reporter of the trial states, from the mouth of John Osborne, the following particulars not deposed to in court, namely; that as soon as the mob entered the vestry-room, they seized him and his wife, and Red Beard carried her across his shoulders, like a calf, upwards of two miles, to a place called Gubbiecut; where not finding a pond they tho't convenient, they then carried them to Marlston green, and put them into separate rooms in a house there; that they there stripped him naked, and crossed his legs and arms, and bent his body so, that his right thumb came down to his right great toe, and his left thumb to his left great toe, and then tied each thumb and great toe together; that after they had so done, they got a cloth, or an old sheet, and wrapped round him, and then carried him to the Mere on the green, where he underwent the discipline as has been related in the course of the trial. What they did with his wife he could not say, but he supposed they had stripped her, and tied her in the same manner as himself, as she appeared naked in the pond when the sheet was drawn from off her, and her thumbs and toes tied as his were. After the mob found the woman was dead, they carried him to a house, and put him into a bed, and laid his dead wife by his side; all which he said he was insensible of, having been so ill used in the pond, as not to have any sense of the world for some time; but that he was well assured it was so, a number of people since informing him of who were present. His wife, if she had lived till Michaelmas, would have been seventy years of age; he himself was but fifty six.

The infatuation of the people in those parts of Hertfordshire was so great, in thinking that those people were a witch and a wizard, that when any cattle died, it was always said that Osborne and his deceased wife had bewitched them. And even after the trial, a great number of people in that part of the country tho't the man a wizard, and that he could cast up ping as he pleased. Though a stout able man of his age, and ready and willing to work, yet none of the farmers thereabouts would employ him, ridiculously believing him to be a wizard, so that the parish of Tring were obliged to support him in their workhouse after his wife's death.

So far is reported by the editor of the trial.

On the 24th of August, 1751, Colley was hung at Gubblecut cross, and afterwards in chains. Multitudes would not be spectators of his death; yet "many thousands stood at a distance to see him die, muttering that it was a hard case to hang a man for destroying an old wicked woman that had done so much mischief by her witchcraft." Yet Colley himself had signed a public declaration the day before, wherein he affirmed his conviction as a dying man, that there was no such a thing as a witch, and prayed that the "good people" might refrain from thinking that they had any right to persecute a fellow creature, as he had done, through a vain imagination and under the influence of liquor; he acknowledged his cruelty, and the justice of his sentence.

The pond wherein this poor creature lost her life was in mud and water together not quite two feet and a half in depth, and yet her not sinking was deemed "confirmation strong as proof of holy writ" that she was a witch. Ignorance is mental blindness.

VIRTUE OF YOUNG WOMEN'S KISSES! The notion of prolonging life by inhaling the breath of young women, was (as observes Mr. Wadd,) an agreeable delusion easily credited, and one physician, who had himself written on health, was so influenced by it, that he actually took lodgings in a boarding school, that he might never be without a constant supply of the proper atmosphere. Philip Thickness, who wrote the Valetudinarian's Guide, in 1699, seems to have taken a dose whenever he could. I am myself (said he) turned sixty, and in general, though I have lived in various climates, and suffered severely, both in body and mind, yet having partaken of the breath of young women, whenever they lay in my way, I feel none of the infirmities which so often strike the eyes and ears in this great city (Bath) of sickness, by men, many years younger than myself.—*Wadd's Memoirs.*

PRESERVATION OF IRON FROM RUST. A mastic or covering for this purpose, proposed by the Societe d'Encouragement, at Paris, is as follows: Eighty parts of a pounded brick, passed through a silk sieve, are mixed with twenty parts of litharge; the whole is then rubbed up by the muller with linseed oil, so as to form a thick paint, which may be diluted with spirits of turpentine, well cleaning the iron before it is applied. From an experience of two years, upon locks exposed to the air, and covered daily with salt water, after being coated twice with this mastic, the good effects of the preparation have been thoroughly proved.

MAJOR ANDRE. It is certainly a very singular circumstance, that Andre should, in a very satirical poem, have foretold his own fate. It was called the "*Cow Chace*," and was published by Rivington, at New York, in consequence of the failure of an expedition undertaken by Wayne for the purpose of collecting cattle. Great liberties are taken with the American officers employed on the occasion. With

"Harry Lee and his Dragoons, and Proctor with his Cannon."

But the point of his irony seemed particularly aimed at *Wayne*, whose entire baggage, he asserts, was taken, containing

"His Congress dollars, and his prog,
His military speeches:
His cornstalk whiskey for his grog,
Black stockings and blue breeches."

And concludes by observing, that it is necessary to check the current of satire,

"Lest the same warrio-drover Wayne,
Should catch—and hang the Poet."

He was actually taken by a party from the division of the army immediately under the command of Wayne.—*Garden.*

PAINTING THE DEAD. Bacici, a Genoese painter, who flourished in the 17th century, had a very peculiar talent of producing the exact resemblance of the deceased persons whom he had never seen. He first drew a face at random, and afterwards altering it in every feature, by the advice and under the inspection of such as had known the party, he improved it to a striking likeness.

A selection from the Writings and Speeches of Lord Brougham, with a Memoir of his Life, is about to be published in London. They will exemplify as great a versatility of talents and diversity of labours as have been known in the case of any one individual.

The London New Monthly Magazine says of the late Sir James Mackintosh:—"In conversation, he was almost without a competitor. The companion of all the most distinguished men of his own time, Sheridan, Parr, Burke, Romilly—as intimately acquainted with all the great men of antiquity; with a mind full of ancient lore and modern anecdote; equally ready on all subjects, history, politics, personal narrative; eloquent without pomposity; learned without pedantry; gay, and ever witty, without affectation; there never was a man possessed of more advantages for colloquial intercourse; and great as his loss must be to the public in general, it is to those who knew and approached him, incalculably greater. They must deplore it deeply and affectionately."

According to evidence taken before a committee of the British House of Commons, six-tenths of the population of Ireland are Catholics, and four-tenths Protestants, including Presbyterians and all Dissenters. More than seven-tenths of the estimated rental of Ireland is the property of Protestants. We thought that the excess of the Catholic population was much greater.

Pulmonary Balsam.

VEGETABLE PULMONARY BALSAM. This truly valuable remedy has now been before the public for four years, and has proved itself the most valuable remedy discovered for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, or Phthisic, Consumption, Whooping Cough and Pulmonary affections of every kind. Its sale is steadily increasing and the proprietors are constantly receiving the most favourable accounts of its effects. The following new Certificates are offered for

PUBLIC EXAMINATION!

TO THE PUBLIC.

I, Daniel P. Brayman, of Richmondtown, R. I. felt it a duty to acquaint the public, that I have received the most unexpected relief in a severe complaint of the lungs, from the use of the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam. For three years previous to my trial of the Balsam, I had a severe pain in my breast, violent cough, frequent raising of blood attended with great prostration of strength. For the principal part of the above time, I was under the care of a skilful Physician in Boston, who employed beside many internal medicines, blistering, Seatons, &c. without any improvement in my case. Two months since I commenced with the Balsam, and have now taken two bottles! I am now able to labor most part of the time, have ceased to raise blood and am almost entirely relieved of my cough.

DANIEL P. BRAYMAN.

Boston, Feb. 21, 1831.

Doctor Jeremiah Ellsworth, of Silver Creek, New York, states in a letter to the proprietors. February 1830, that from personal acquaintance with the salutary effects of the V. P Balsam, he can most confidently reccommend it to those who are threatened with serious affections of the lungs.

Messrs. Lowe & Reed—From the time that the *Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam* was first prepared by Messrs. Reed & Howard, it has been used in nearly all cases of Coughs and Pulmonary Affections, which have occurred in my family and I have reccommended it to many others, and carefully inquired respecting its effects. I have never known it produce any injury; and, except in confirmed Consumption, it has never failed in affording relief. Several cases have occurred in my own family, and others among my acquaintance, in which the attending physicians have preferred administering other medicines for the diseases for which this Balsam is designed. No other medicine, however, has proved equally efficacious; and in several instances, when the other medicines had been used without effect for many weeks, the Balsam was at length resorted to, and speedily effected a cure. I find the printed directions which accompany the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam, to be safe and judicious; and I would reccommend that they be carefully observed.

Respectfully your obt. Servt.

SAMUEL WORCESTER.

Brighton, Dec. 7, 1830.

Price 50 cents.

For sale by LOWE & REED, 24 & 26, Merchants Row, T. Farington, 44, Hanover-st.; J. P. Hall, 1, Union-st.; Maynard & Noyes, 13, Cornhill; Brewer & Brothers, 90, and J. I. Brown, 425, Washington-street; E. L. Eliot, 271, Washington-street; J. F. Eliot, 81, Hanover-street; B. Lincoln, 33, Prince-street; Isaac T. Dupee, 134, Hanover-street, Boston.

S. Kidder & Co. Charlestown; Whitton & Wheeler, Cambridgeport; E. Porter, Salem; G. H. Carleton, Lowell; J. Green & Co. Worcester; J. Coe, Portland Me. and by most Druggists throughout New-England.

m 5 e3w1y.

New-England Magazine.

THIS day Published by J. T. & E. BUCKINGHAM, No. XV. of the New England Magazine, for September.

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Original Papers.—Art. I. Europe. II. Saul Knapp—or the Life of a Yankee. III. Domestic Manners of the French. IV. Common Schools V. My Books. VI. Torquemada; a Tale of the Peninsular War. VII. Fragments of New England Eclogues. VIII. The White Sulphur Springs. IX. Green Peas and other Matters. X. Nancy Gale. XI. Blue Deviled Retrospection. XII. Harvard College Forty Years Ago. XIII. A Leaf from an old Almanac. XIV. Virtue's Ghost.

Monthly Record—XV. Politics and Statistics—United States—South Carolina—Georgia—Illinois.

XVI. Literary Notices. XVII. Universities and Colleges. XVIII. Miscellanies. XIX. Obituary Notices. XX. Our File.

sept 1

Tales of the Early Ages,

BY Horace Smith, author of "Zillah," "Brambletye House." &c. &c. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Booksellers and Stationers, 18 & 20 Cornhill.

Also, a good assortment of BOOKS. sept 1

The Original & Genuine Cologne Water.

MANUFACTURED at Cologne by Francis Maria Farina, the most ancient distiller.

It would be absurd to endeavor to recommend this water for a universal remedy, as it would be superfluous to exaggerate its qualities by extravagant eulogiums; its admirable properties are every where known, and are every day acquiring greater celebrity.

This water, which is made of the finest and most delicate aromatics of the vegetable kingdom, is particularly distinguished by its volatile spirit, its perfume, and its reviving power. It possesses essentially the virtue of softening the skin, embellishing the complexion, and giving to the body a superior degree of elasticity, qualities which cause it to be preferred by the fair sex and people of good taste, to all known cosmetics. It is made use of to purify the air, and to cleanse bad atmospheres, by spreading its odoriferous and corrective properties. Its effects are as salutary as they are agreeable and innocent, and it may be used without fear, except that it is necessary to take the precaution of never going near the fire or a light with it, because it is capable of taking fire suddenly and dangerously. Its refreshing odour is not only preserved in all its vigor and without alteration, but it grows softer by age. It has a singular effect on the brain, which is relieved by it in head ache by inhaling it through the nostrils. It strengthens the sight and quiets pains in the eyes, if a compress wet with it be laid on the eyelids. In toothache, a spoonful of this water, in two of well water, must be held as long as possible in the mouth. It is used with the best effect by means of a compress in burns, tumors caused by falls and contusions. It dissipates, finally, pains in the side, false pleurisies caused by the wind, or cold humors, caused by means of rubbing it on the part affected.

☞ Ladies and Gentlemen who wish to supply themselves with best Cologne Water in the country, may be sure of obtaining the same by applying to the subscriber.

E. V. ASHTON, 130 Washington street.

Sept 1 tf

The New England Coffee House,

BUILT by John D. Williams, Esq. in Clinton-street, is now open for the reception of company by FREDERICK BOYDEN.

N. B. There is a good Stable attached to the establishment. july 28

New Directory.

BOSTON DIRECTORY for 1832 and 1833 Just received and for sale by *R. P. & C. WILLIAMS*, 18 and 20 Cornhill. july 7

Brewster's Encyclopedia.

IMPROVED. Just published and received by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 and 20 Cornhil, late Market street, volume 17, part 2, of the American Edition of the new Edinburgh Encyclopedia, conducted by David Brewster, LL. D. Fellow of the Royal Society of Edinburgh, and of the Society of Antiquaries of Scotland. Assisted by upwards of one hundred Gentlemen in Europe, most eminent in Science and in Literature, and now improved, for the greater satisfaction and better information of the people of the United States, in the Civil, Religious and Natural History of their Country; in American Biography, and in the great discoveries in Mechanics and the Arts.

The Editor of the American Edition of the Edinburgh Encyclopedia, with great pleasure embraces the opportunity afforded by the publication of the 34th number, to announce to his numerous subscribers the completion of this valuable work in Edingburgh; the latter numbers have been published there within a few months, and contain about 70 engravings, many of which are necessary to render the former volumes complete; these numbers have now been received, and such arrangements have been made as enable the Editor, with great confidence, to assure the subscribers that the American Edition will be completed in two additional numbers, and ready for delivery soon.

Balsamic Vinegar of Florence,

PREPARED by Dissy & Piver, Paris. Of all the acids made use of for the toilet this Florence preparation is the only one that has as yet been distinguished for its good qualities above others for the same use. From its remarkable properties, it is at Florence considered indispensable in dress and for the preservation of health and neatness. It is a gentle Oxymel aperitive and very refreshing, exceedingly useful in removing the heats of the skin, pimples, and curing or preventing the existence of all disorders of the kind. A few drops in half a glass of water are sufficient to form a beautiful original milk, which is used with great success in removing the heat and relieving the smarting caused by the action of the Razor and is extremely pleasant in the daily washing and bathing.

It is a perfect specific against the Cholera, and all contagion; its aromatic and balsamic odour purifies the most unhealthy atmosphere, and gives to rooms the most agreeable perfume. A fresh supply of the Balsamic Vinegar of Florence just received from France, via New York, per ship Albany, and for sale by E. V. ASHTON, 130 Washington-street. 6is aug 4

DR. MOORE'S ESSENCE of LIFE

RECOMMENDATIONS.

Certificate of the Hon. Daniel Buck, late Member of Congress.

I hereby certify, that for eighteen years past I have been most of the time troubled with a tedious cough, occasioned by a catarrhal affection; that in the course of last summer and fall its increase, accompanied with stricture upon the lungs, night sweats, cold chills, temporary heats, a general wasting of flesh and diminution of strength, and a constant fever, strongly indicated an approaching consumption. That though I applied to sundry physicians, and made use of various medicines, I obtained no relief until I committed myself to the care of Dr. Jonathan Moore. This was in November last. He liberally administered his Pectoral Drops, or Essence of Life. In less than twenty-four hours after taking this medicine, I found myself in a degree relieved, and I impute the change almost entirely to the use of the Essence. My night sweats, cold chills, and temporary heats have wholly subsided, my fever has much abated, my cough has nearly left me, and I now exhibit every appearance of returning health. DANIEL BUCK.

Newbury, (Vt.) Feb. 17, 1804.

Certificate of the Hon. Jason Duncan.

I hereby certify that I have made use of Dr. Jonathan Moore's Essence of Life in my family, in coughs, and when there was an obstruction upon the lungs, and it has ever given prompt relief. I also have frequently heard of, and by people who have apparently been in a declining state of health, with their lungs affected, and attended with a cough, that on application of the above-mentioned Essence, they received immediate relief. I also, from the experience and information I have received, fully believe it to be a valuable discovery, and that it will prove very beneficial to the public.

JASON DUNCAN.

Dummerston, March 13, 1804.

The undersigned, Ministers of the Gospel in the county of Windham, Vermont, knowing the salutary efficacy of Doctor Jonathan Moore's "Essence of Life," having used it ourselves and in our families, consider it a valuable composition; particularly useful and efficacious in removing complaints of the lungs; and indeed a safe and restorative medicine in the various diseases named in the Doctor's accompanying label; and do most cheerfully recommend its general use, believing it well worthy the patronage of the public.

ELISHA D. ANDREWS, Putney.
CHANDLER BATES,
PHILETUS CLARK,
HOSEA BECKLY, Dummerston.
SYLVESTER SAGE, Westminster
JED'H L. STARK, Brattleboro'.

October 9th, 1830.

Certificate of the Hon. Stephen R. Bradley.

I, Stephen R. Bradley, of Westminster, in Vermont, do certify, that I have been for some time well acquainted with the good effects of Dr. Jonathan Moore's Essence of Life, in my own family and others; and can recommend it to be an extreme safe and useful Family Medicine, in Colds, Coughs, and all disorders of the lungs and breast; in the Hooping Cough, and all spasmodic complaints; and make no doubt the citizens of America would receive great benefit in a more general use of the same. And being personally acquainted with Dr. Moore, and finding him to be a discreet and well informed man, I cannot but hope he will receive all due encouragement.

STEPHEN R. BRADLEY, LL. D.

Westminster, Sept. 2, 1805.

Certificate of the Rev. Aaron Hall.

This certifies that I have made use of Dr. Jonathan Moore's ESSENCE OF LIFE, for myself, when there was an obstruction upon my lungs, and have found special relief; and from popular report must believe it of eminent usefulness, especially to debilitated habits. It appears to me to be a valuable discovery, and that it may be of eminent service to the human species.

AARON HALL.

Keene, May 2, 1804.

Certificate from the Hon. Phineas White, Member of Congress.

The subscriber hereby certifies, that he has for more than three years past, frequently in cases of coughs, obstructions upon the lungs, and difficulty of breathing, experienced the happy and salutary effect of the use of Dr. Jonathan Moore's Essence of Life, and has witnessed the same in others, and verily believes it to be a most salutary and efficacious medicine.

PHINEAS WHITE.

Certificate from Dana Miller, Esq. Attorney at Law, Bellows Falls, Vermont.

Having had frequent occasion, within the year past, to use Dr. Moore's Essence of Life in my family, I cheerfully confirm the public opinion in favor of its general utility, and recommend it as peculiarly efficacious in the Hooping Cough. DANA MILLER.

Bellows Falls, January 11, 1823.

Certificate from Capt. J. Tilden, of Hartford, Vermont.

This may certify to all whom it may concern, that I, the subscriber, have for a number of years been personally acquainted with Dr. J. Moore's Essence of Life, and find it to be a very efficacious medicine in many diseases in our own family, and among our neighbors. I have one child that was given over for an incurable case by my physicians. We made preparations for the last solemn duty we owe to a fellow mortal. The doctors observed, it made no difference what the child took—it was out of reach of medicine. I had recourse to the Essence of Life. To my great surprise, it gave my child relief, which I have every reason to believe we should have lost, if the medicine had not been freely used. I can cheerfully recommend the Essence to my friends, and the public in general. JOSIAH TILDEN

To all whom it may concern.

We, the undersigned Physicians, who have proved the efficacy of Dr. Jonathan Moore's Essence of Life, conceive it our duty to patronize the Medicine, and are of opinion that, if generally used, it will be of public utility.

Dr. ABEL DUNCAN,
" SAMUEL STEARNS, LL. D. } Dummerston.
" WILLIAM TOWN,
" JONATHAN BADGER, } Westminster.
" NATHAN STONE, Newfane.
" PRESCOTT HALL, Chesterfield.
" PHINEAS PACKHURST, Lebanon, N. H.
" CHARLES BLAKE, Northfield, Mass.
" ABRAM HOLLAND, Newfane, Vt.
" C. W. CHANDLER, Andover, Vt.

EBENEZER WIGHT, Agent for the Proprietor, Milk Street, opposite Federal Street, Boston; where the above Medicine may be had at all times, and in any quantity.

nov 12 e3wtf

American Quarterly Review,

NO. XXII.

THIS day is published by CAREY & LEA, The American Quarterly Review, No. 22, for June, 1831. CONTENTS.

Art. I. The Public Domain—Annual Report of the Treasury Department, at the opening of the First Session of the Twenty-second Congress.

II. Flint's Mississippi Valley—The History and Geography of the Mississippi Valley. To which is appended a condensed Physical Geography of the Atlantic U. States, and the whole American Continent. 2d ed. By Timothy Flint, author of "Recollections of the last ten years in the Mississippi Valley."

III. Lord Dover's Frederick the Second—The Life of Frederick the Second, King of Prussia. By Lord Dover.

IV. The Tariff Question—New York Tariff Address—Free Trade Memorial and Supplement. Debate in the Senate on Mr. Clay's Resolutions.

V. Oxford Prize Essays—The Oxford English Prize Essays.

VI. Bouchette's British North America—The British Dominions in N. America, or a Topographical and Statistical Description of the Provinces of Upper and Lower Canada, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, the Islands of New foundland, Prince Edward, and Cape Breton, including Considerations on Land Granting, &c. By Joseph Bouchette, Esq. Surveyor General of Lower Canada, Lt. Col. C. M. &c. &c.

Message of the President of the U. States, transmitting the Correspondence between this Government and that of Great Britain, on the subject of the claims of the two Governments to the Territory West of the Rocky Mountains.

VII. Life of Gouverneur Morris—The Life of Gouverneur Morris, with Selections from his Correspondence and Miscellaneous Papers; detailing Events in the American Revolution, the French Revolution, and in the Political History of the United States. By Jared Sparks.

VIII. Doctrine of Probabilities—Library of Useful Knowledge. On Probability. Parts I and II. Report from the Select Committee on Life Annuities. Ordered, by the House of Commons, to be printed 6th June, 1829. Report of John Finlaison, Actuary of the National Debt, on the Evidence and Elementary Facts on which the Tables of Life Annuities are Founded. Ordered by the House of Commons, to be printed, 31st March, 1829. A comparative view of the various Institutions for the Assurance of Lives, By Charles Babbage, Esq. M. A. &c.

IX. West Point Academy—United States Military Academy. Reports of Boards of Visiters, &c. june 9

Broussai's Pathology.

JUST published by CAREY & LEA, Principles of Physiological Medicine, in the Propositions, embracing Physiology, Pathology, and Therapeutics, with commentaries on those relating to Pathology, by F. J. V. Broussais, M. D. translated from the French, by Isaac Hays, M. D. and R. E. Griffith, M. D. 1 vol. 8vo. june 30

New Druggists Store.

JOHN WHITE, Jr. would inform the public that he has taken Store, No. 30, School street, (opposite Court Square) where he intends keeping an assortment of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery and Fancy Articles. Being entirely confined to the retail business and determined to keep articles of the first quality, he hopes to receive a share of public patronage.

☞ Physicians prescriptions and all family orders will receive his particular attention. may 31

London Quarterly Review.

JUST published by LILLY & WAIT, the London Quarterly Review, No. 93.

CONTENTS.

Art. I. Life and Writings of Hesiod.

II. Domestic Manners of the Americans. By Mrs. Trollope.

III. Fables, and other Pieces in Verse, by Mary Maria Colling; with some account of the author. In Letters to Robert Southey, Esq. P.L. By Mrs. Bray, author of 'Fits of Fitsford,' 'The Talba,' &c. &c.

IV. Principles of Geology, being an attempt to explain the former Changes of the Earth's Surface, by reference to causes now in operation. By Charles Lyell, Esq. F.R.S. Professor of Geology in King's College, London.—Vol. 2.

V. 1. Fragments of Voyages and Travels. By Capt. Basil Hall, R.N. Second Series. 2. An account of the British Campaign in 1809, in Portugal and Spain. By the Earl of Munster.

VI. 1. Facts relating to the Punishment of Death in the Metropolis. By Edward Gibbon Wakefield, Esq. 2. Reports from the Select Committee on Criminal Commitments and Convictions. Communicated by the Commons to the Lords. 1828. 3. Ditto, 1829.

VII. Remarks on the Condition of Hunters, the Choice of Horses, and their Management; in a Series of Familiar Letters. By Nimrod.

VIII. Francis the First, an Historical Drama. By Frances Ann Kemble.

IX. 1. Souvenirs sur Mirabeau et sur les deux Premieres Assemblees Legislatives. Par Etienne Dumont (de Geneve), Outrage posthume publie par M. J. L. Duval, Membre du Conseil Representatif du Canton de Geneve. 2. The Progress of the Revolutions of 1640 and 1830. 3. On the Present Balance of Parties in the State. By Sir John Walsh, Bart. M.P. 4. Some Reflections of a Church of England Man on the conduct of the Chief Secretary for Ireland. 5. True Causes of Riot and Rebellion; or, a Petition to the King on behalf of the Prisoners convicted under the late special commissions at Bristol and Nottingham. may 26

Snell on Teeth.

THIS day is published by CAREY & LEA, a Practical Guide to Operations on the Teeth, to which is prefixed a Historical Sketch of the rise and progress of Dental Surgery, by James Snell, Dentist, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, &c. 1 vol. 8vo with plates. aug 18

Webster on Pestilence.

CAREY & LEA have for sale, A Brief History of Epidemic and Pestilential Diseases, with the Principal Phenomena of the Physical World which precede and accompany them, and Observations deduced from the facts stated. In 2 vols. 8 vo. By Noah Webster.

SUSPENDERS!

LINEN SUSPENDERS with springs, and made without seams or leather. —ALSO—

Silk Suspenders, a very durable article, the webbing composed of pure Italian sewing silk. —Also—

India Rubber Suspenders of French manufacture, a very celebrated and elastic article. —Likewise—

Worsted and Cotton Net and Web Suspenders, with and without springs; double and single fronts, &c.; together with an assortment of low price, for sale at KIMBALL'S Manufactory, 12 Washington street, a few doors above Dock Square. april 14

John H. Copp,

20 STATE STREET, has for sale a rich assortment of French, English and American *BROADCLOTHS, CASSIMERES & VESTINGS.*

Also—a large quantity of Ready Made Clothing. april 14 tf

The True Eau de Cologne.

E. V. ASHTON, No. 130, Washington street, Boston, informs the public that he has just received 200 dozen Eau de Cologne, from Jean Maria Farina's Place Juilers a Cologne, whose distillation has been generally preferred to that of any other establishment.

E. V. A. particularly impresses on the public the necessity of purchasing the genuine Cologne, as there have lately been introduced into the market large quantities of a cheap kind, purporting to be genuine. This cheap article has nothing of Eau de Cologne but the name and outward appearance, it being made in this country from strong alcohol mixed with prussic acid and hot pungent essential oils, when taken internal is highly dangerous. The genuine Eau de Cologne owes its peculiar qualities to the grape spirit which composes it, distilled with medical herbs indigenous to the banks of the Rhine. tf mar 3

A Queer Book.

IN press, and will speedily be published by CAREY & LEA,

A Queer Book, by the Ettrick Shepard, 1 vol; Klosterheme, or the Masque, by the English Opium Eater; England and France, or a cure of the Ministerial Gallomania. June 23

Washington Hotel, NEW YORK.

THIS extensive and well known establishment, heretofore conducted by Mr. James Hamilton, is now continued by the subscriber; who hopes, by constant exertions, to sustain the good reputation of the house.—Gentlemen with ladies, and families can be pleasantly accommodated with parlors and lodging rooms adjoining. Dinner and supper parties, society meetings, &c. provided for on the most reasonable terms. Permanent boarders, and merchants from the country, will find the charges reasonable. The best wines and liquors constantly on hand; and the tables supplied with the luxury and variety of the different seasons. The location of the house being 232 Broadway, near the Park, is not surpassed by any other in the city. HENRY JOHNSON.

New York, June 1.

Spring Goods.

RECEIVED and for sale by JOHN H. COPP, 20, State street, a full and beautiful assortment of fresh Blue Black and colored Broadcloth and Cassimeres, of American, French and English fabrics with a great variety of Fancy Valencia and Marseilles Vestings, suited to the spring trade. tf mar 24

Irving's New Book.

THE ALHAMBRA: A series of Tales and Sketches of the Moors and Spaniards. By the author of the Sketch Book, in 2 vols.

Also,—The Youths Book on Natural Theology, illustrated in familiar Dialogues, with numerous engravings. By Rev. T. H. Gallaudet, late principal of the American Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb in Hartford.

Also,—Moubray on Poultry, containing a treatise on Breeding, Rearing and Fattening all kinds of Poultry, Cows, Swine, and other domestic animals. By B. Moubray, Esq Reprinted from the sixth London edition, with such abridgments and additions as it was conceived would render it best adapted to the soil, climate and common course of culture, in the United States. By Thomas G. Fessenden, Esq. Editor of the New England Farmer.

Just published and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, 18 and 20 Cornhill. June 16

Nice Teeth Brushes.

MANUFACTURED by John Eckstein, Philadelphia and warranted superior to the English Teeth Brushes made by "Prout," "Smyth," or "The Chevalier Ruspini."

The principles upon which these beautiful Brushes are made is such as to *secure firmly* the bristles to the bone, and render them a good lasting Brush, scientifically adapted for the purpose of cleaning the Teeth. The importance of this, will very readily manifest itself to persons who have been in the habit of using the ordinary kind of Teeth Brushes and have realized the unpleasant sensations produced by the bristles escaping their fastening and lodging in the mouth, this and many other objections are effectually remedied in the Brushes here recommended. Those who have heretofore given a preference to the English solid back Teeth Brushes will find these superior in every respect and will be sold for less than half the price —viz. *six for one dollar.*

The subscriber has received from the manufacturer a supply of these approved brushes which will be sold at the above uncommon low price. *E. V. ASHTON,*

july 21 130 Washington street.

LION TAVERN—Re-opened.

WASHINGTON-STREET.

AMOS ALLEN, Jr. respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has taken the well-known stand, long known as the LION TAVERN, on Washington-street. No expense has been spared in fitting it up in a convenient and elegant manner. The BAR CELLAR and LARDER are stocked in a style to satisfy the most fastidious.

The Bar will be constantly supplied with the choicest LIQUORS, WINES, &c. His attendants will be intelligent, prompt and respectful; and his Larder will be stocked with WILD GAME, and all the delicacies of each succeeding season.

☞ He can accommodate at the shortest notice, Societies, Clubs, Engine Companies, and Parties, with Dinners or Suppers, of the choicest delicacies to be found in our Market.

☞ MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE, are particularly reminded of their long tried and approved residence. A separate parlor will be provided for their accommodation, and every exertion made to make them perfectly "*at home*" while *from home* on public business.

A few regular and transient Boarders can be accommodated in a style to meet their entire satisfaction.

Connected with the house, is a large and extensive LIVERY ESTABLISHMENT, where swift Horses, good Carriages, and careful Drivers, will be constantly on hand. A share of public patronage is respectfully solicited.

Dec 31 AMOS ALLEN, Jr.

Harper's Family Library.

Nos. 36.

CONTAINING Turner's Sacred History of the World.

Also, the whole Library from 1 to 32, making a complete and uniform set.

Also, the second part of the North American Arithmetic, uniting oral and written exercises, in the corresponding chapters. By Frederick Emerson, late principal in the department of Arithmetic, Boylston School, Boston.

Just published and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, 18 and 20, Cornhill.

Country traders and schoolmasters supplied on the most liberal terms. July 7

BOOKS.

DOMESTIC Manners in America, by Mrs. Trollope.

Also, the Excellency of the Liturgy. Four discourses preached before the University of Cambridge, in November, 1811. Also, a University Sermon; containing the Churchman's Confession or an appeal to the Liturgy. By Rev. Charles Simon, M. A. Fellow of King's College, Cambridge. Second Am. edition.

Also, Remarks made on a Tour to Prairie du Chien, thence to Washington City, in 1829; by Caleb Atwater, late Commissioner employed by the U. S. to negotiate with the Indians of the Mississippi for the purchase of Mineral Country, and author of Western Antiquities.

Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, 18 & 20, Cornhill. July 21

John H. Copp.

No. 20 STATE STREET,

KEEPS constantly for sale a superior assortment of French, English, and American BROADCLOTHS. Also—a splendid lot of double and single mill'd Cassimeres, choice colors, Silk, Valencia and Marseilles vestings, with a complete assortment of fancy articles usually found at a genteel clothing store.

Garments made to order at short notice, and warranted. tf Nov 9

SWAIM'S PANACEA.

THE experience of twelve years has given Swaim's Panacea, a distinction which its efficacy can support, and which the constantly increasing demand declare to be well founded. It is offered as a remedy for SCROFULA, or KINGS' EVIL, ULCERATED SORE THROAT, ULCERS OF THE LARYNX, DISEASES OF AN ULCERATED character, long standing RHEUMATIC AFFECTIONS, WHITE SWELLINGS, and DISEASES OF THE BONES, SYPHILITIC DISORDERS OF THE BLOOD and the Diseases produced by an excessive use of MERCURY. It has also been found useful as a SPRING MEDICINE, purifying and invigorating the system.

The operation of the Panacea, is to impart vigor to the whole system, while the cure is going on; it interferes neither business, nor pleasure, and requires only the common restraints of moderation in diet.

As a plain and conclusive argument in its favor it may be observed, that it has obtained the distinction of being recommended by many celebrated practitioners of medicine in the United States and elsewhere.

Price $2 per bottle. For sale in any quantity by JONATHAN P. HALL, Jr.

mar 10 1aw6m No. 1, Union street.

The Parisian Bear's Grease!

FOR PRESERVING AND BEAUTIFYING THE HAIR.

OF all the inventions which are daily offered to the Public, there is none which possess the virtue of making the Hair grow *thick, long and glossy* except the true Bear's Grease.

This article has always been acknowledged to be the most beneficial to preserve, thicken, and beautify the hair, rendering it soft and easy to curl, without the application of curling irons which in a little time injures the beauty of the hair by singing and burning it, and in many cases changes the color. Its redish hue, which is natural, is owing a mixture of the blood that is found in the Grease, and possesses *the true renovating power for quickning the roots of the hair.*

The manner of using it is to take a piece as big as a pea, apply it as near the roots of the hair as possible, and a few repetitions the astonishing virtue of this product will disclose itself.

Manufactured only by Dissey & Piver, Paris, and the genuine is put up in beautiful Porcelain pots, with the name and address

They have just supplied the subscriber, with a new and fresh supply. E. V. ASHTON,

feb 18 is4postf 130, Washington street.

The Young Man's Own Book,

A MANUAL of politeness, intellectual improvement, and moral deportment; calculated to form the character on a solid basis and insure respectability in life.

Sui cuique mores fingunt fortunam.

It is a man's manners that makes his fortune.

Also—American edition of the New Edinburgh Encyclopedia, vol. 18th, part 1st, No. 35. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 and 20 Cornhill. June 9

Encyclopedia Americana,

VOL. 10.

THIS day is published by CAREY & LEA, Encyclopædia Americana, Vol. 10, a popular Dictionary of Arts, Sciences, Literature, History, Politics and Biography, brought down to the present time, including a copious collection of original articles in American Biography, on the Basis of the seventh edition of the German Conversation Lexicon, edited by Francis Lieber, assisted by Wigglesworth and T. G. Bradford. July 7

White's Natural History of Selborne.

JUST published by CAREY & LEA, the Natural History of Sel